SMALL SONGS FOR SMALL SINGERS

BY W.H.NEIDLINGER: WITH PICTURES BY WALTER BOBBETT

NEW YORK: G.SCHIRMER.

Marie R. Kaschmeedt.

SMALL · SONGS · FOR · SMALL · SINGERS · BY · W · H · NEIDLINGER ·

· WITH · PICTURES · BY ·

· WALTER · BOBBETT ·

· NEW · YORK · — · G. SCHIRMER ·

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Dedication.

To my sister,
Miss Alberta Neidlinger,
whose interest in
Kindergarten Work
has largely helped in the
making of
this little book.

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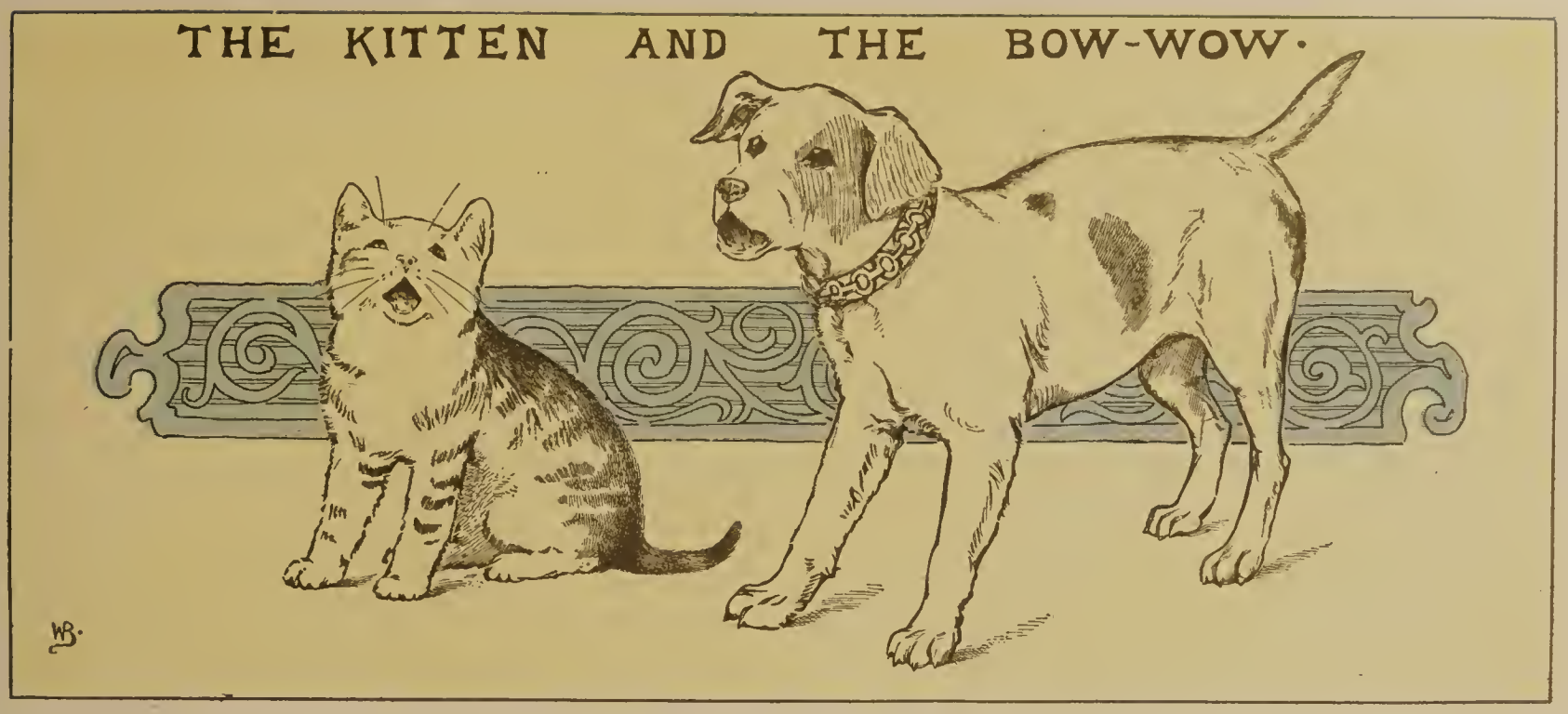
THE KITTEN AND THE BOW-WOW.



p (♩=96.)

The lit - tle kit - ten goes "Me - yow;" The lit - tle dog goes "Bow, wow, wow;" If

mp

p

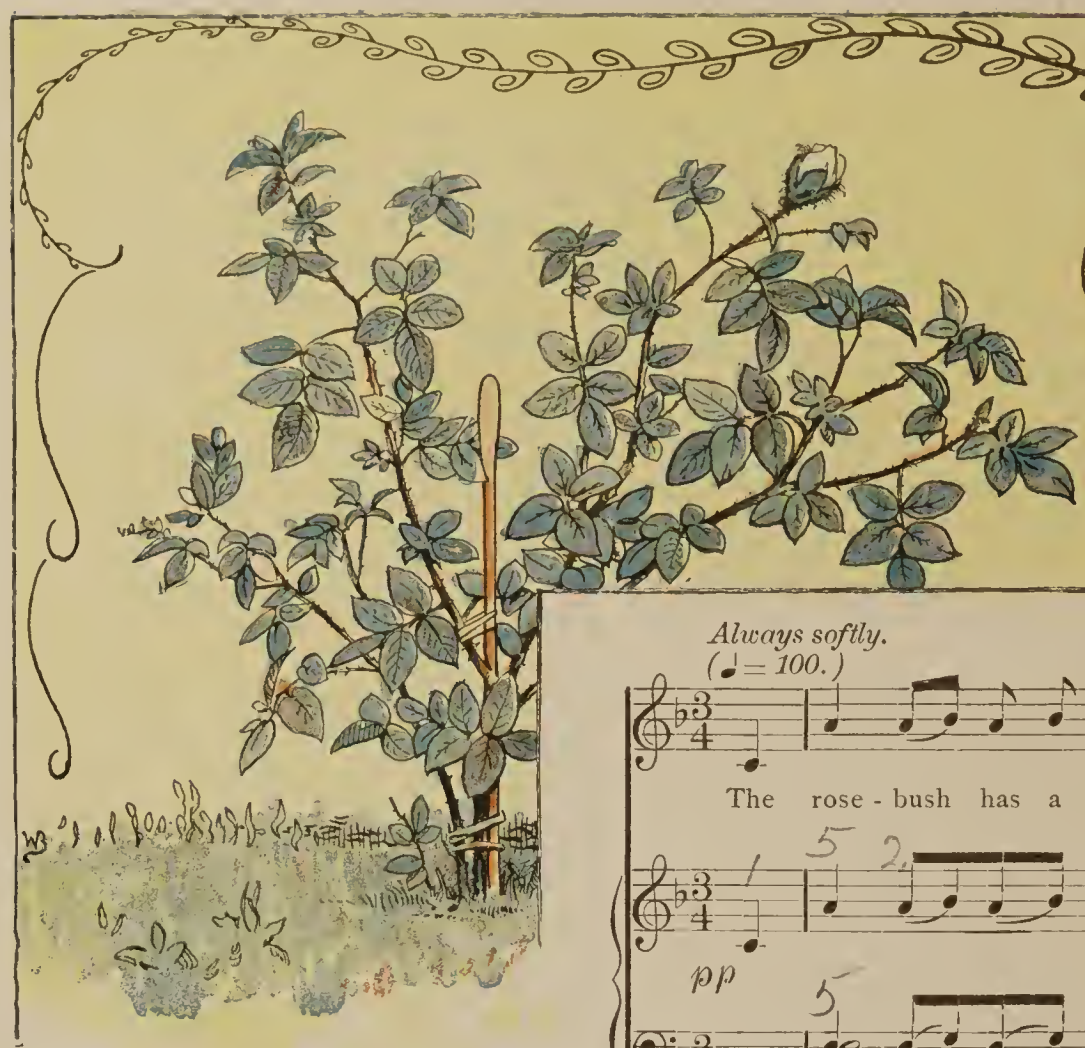
cres. *rit.* *in time.*

they should both to - geth - er sing, Wouldn't it be a fun - ny thing! Me - yow, Bow, wow, wow!

cres. *rit.* *in time.*

rit.

What a fun - ny, fun - ny thing! Me - yow, Bow, wow, wow! What a fun - ny, fun - ny thing!

rit.

THE ROSE-BUSH'S BABY

Always softly.
(♩ = 100.)

The rose - bush has a ba - by, A ti - ny wee bud;

pp

Its face is white.. as snow:..... And all day.. she.. rocks... it

cres.

to.... and fro, To make it sleep... and grow.....

dim.

A BOWL OF BREAD AND MILK.

(♩ = 120.)

mf

Sev - en ships sail - ing On a milk - y sea, Four of them sank— Then there were three.

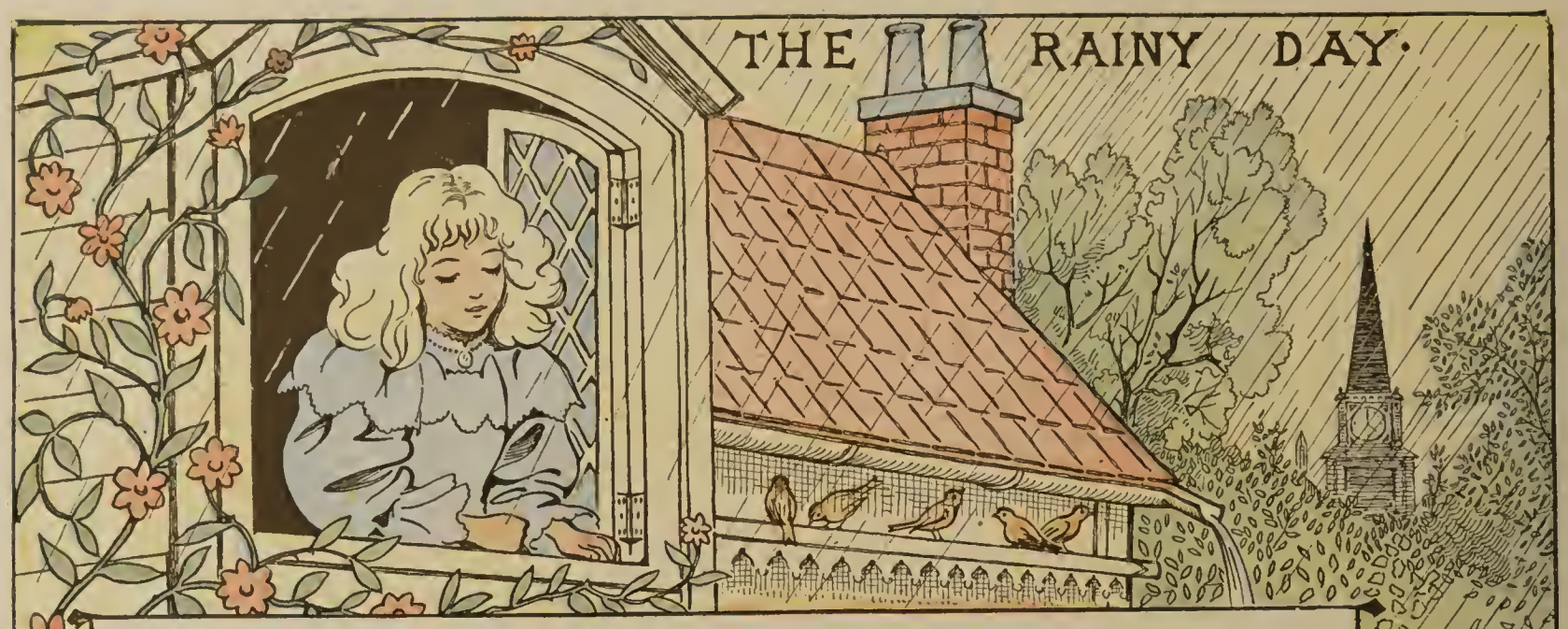
mf *rit.*

accel. *(in time.)*

One I gave to To - by, One came to me, And one was left sailing On the milk - y sea.

accel. *(in time.)* *(it sails.)*

THE RAINY DAY.



(♩=92.)

p

Pat - ter, pat - ter goes the rain,

pp

p

ten

rit.

in time. *cres.*

Oh, so ma - ny hours; But though it keeps me in the house, It's

rit.

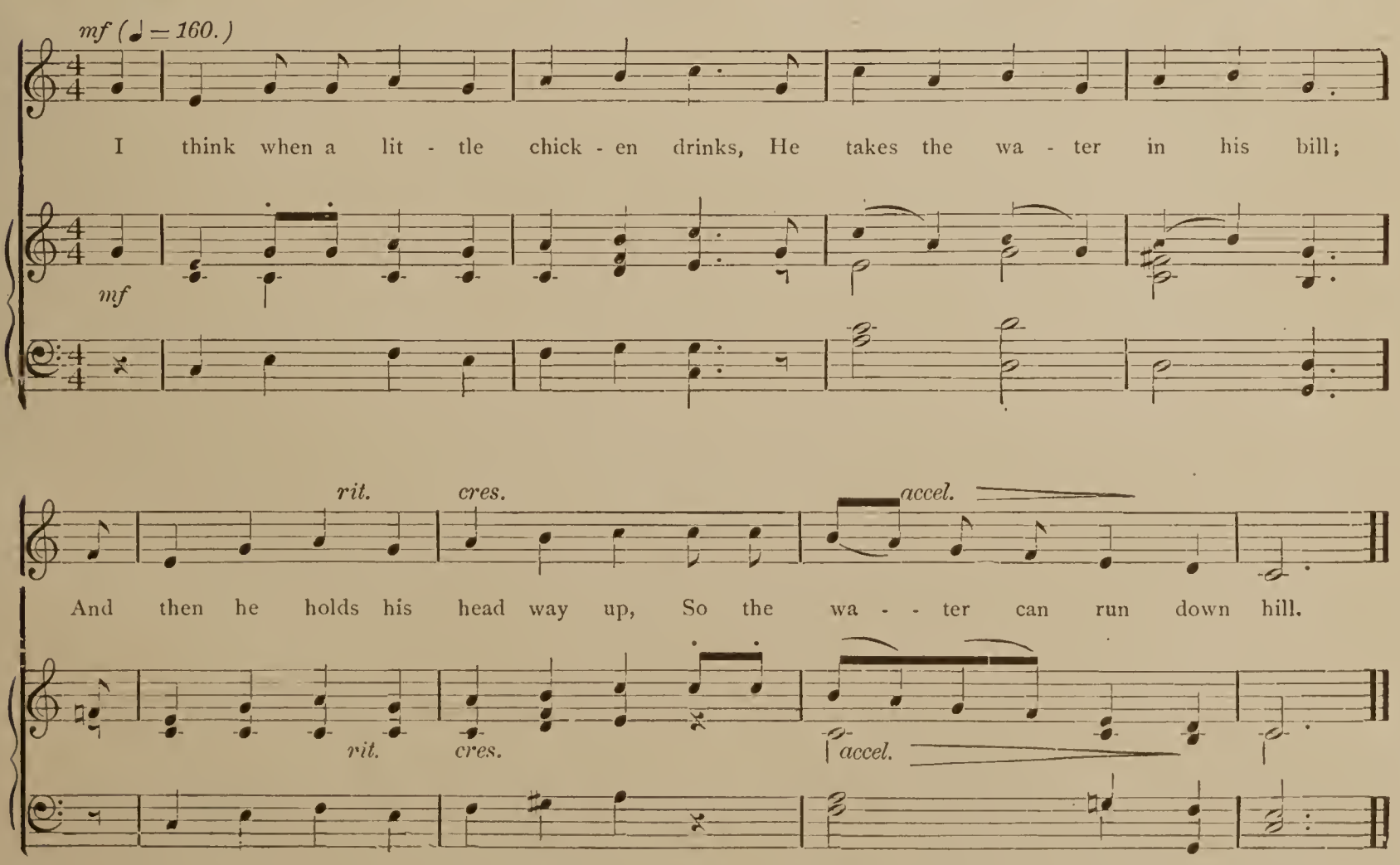
cres.

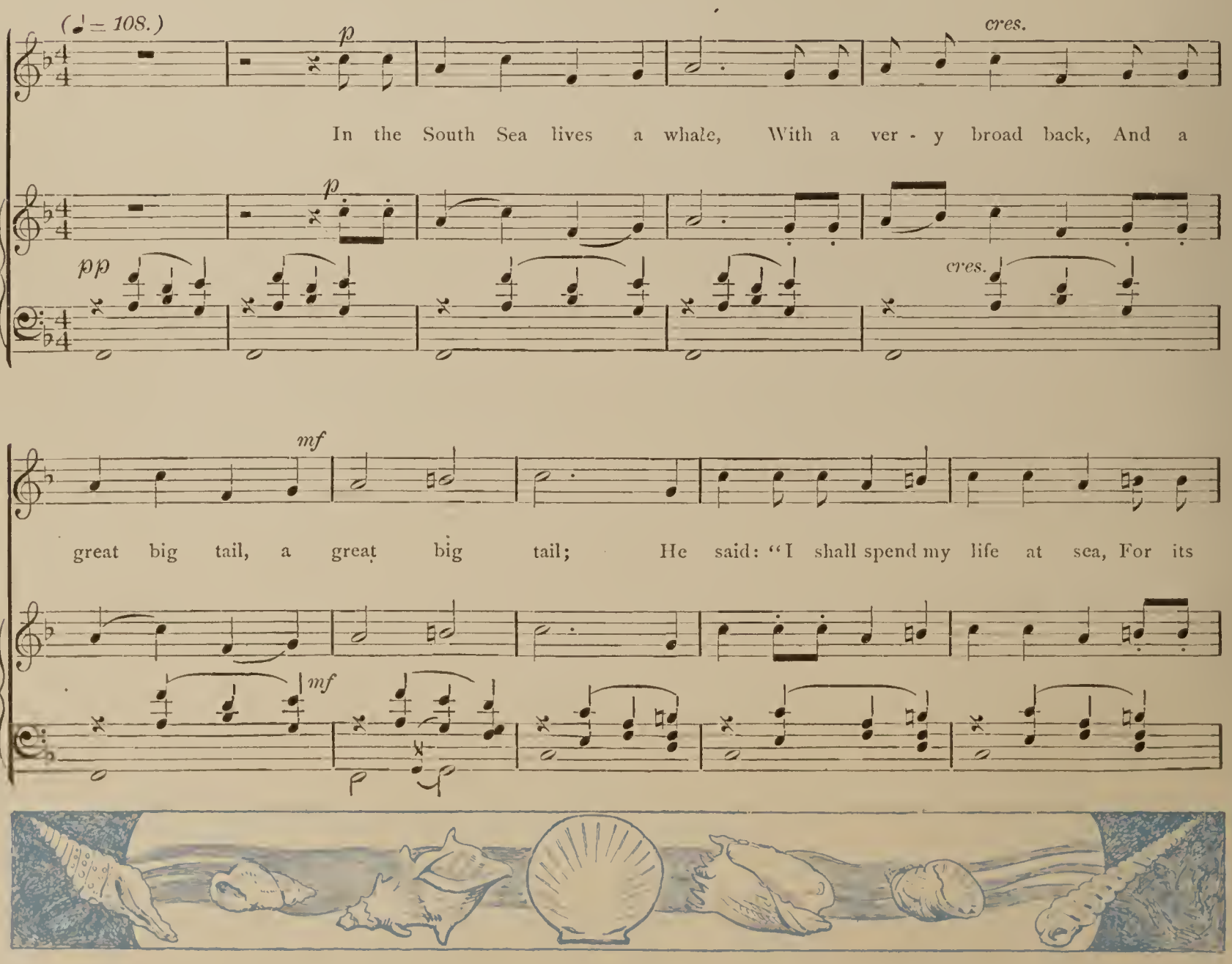
rit. *dim.*

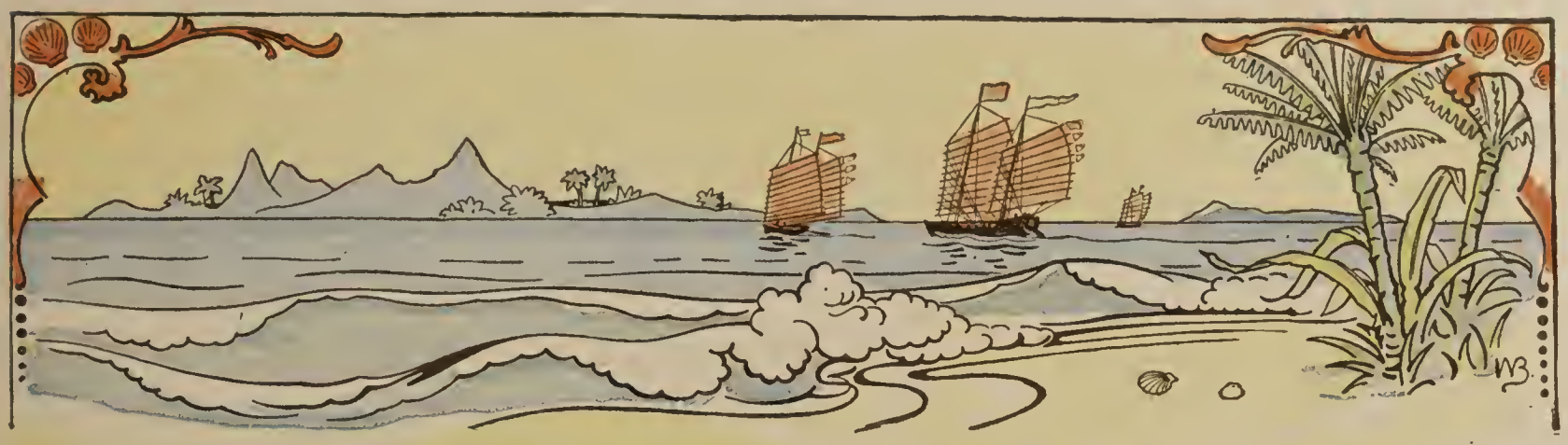
ver - y good for flow'rs.

rit. *dim.* *pp* *ppp*

THE CHICKEN.


mf (♩ = 160.)
I think when a lit - tle chick - en drinks, He takes the wa - ter in his bill;
mf
rit.
cres.
accel.
And then he holds his head way up, So the wa - - ter can run down hill.
rit.
cres.
accel.

THE WHALE.

(♩ = 108.)
p
cres.
In the South Sea lives a whale, With a ver - y broad back, And a
p
pp
cres.
mf
great big tail, a great big tail; He said: "I shall spend my life at sea, For its
mf



dim.

just the place for me." So if ev - er you get to the great South Sea, Be

dim.

cres.

sure to go for a sail;..... And if you sing this song He may

cres.

come a - long, And you'll see that great big whale.

dim. *pp*

p *rit.*

THREE FUNNY OLD MEN.

mp (♩ = 138.)

cres.

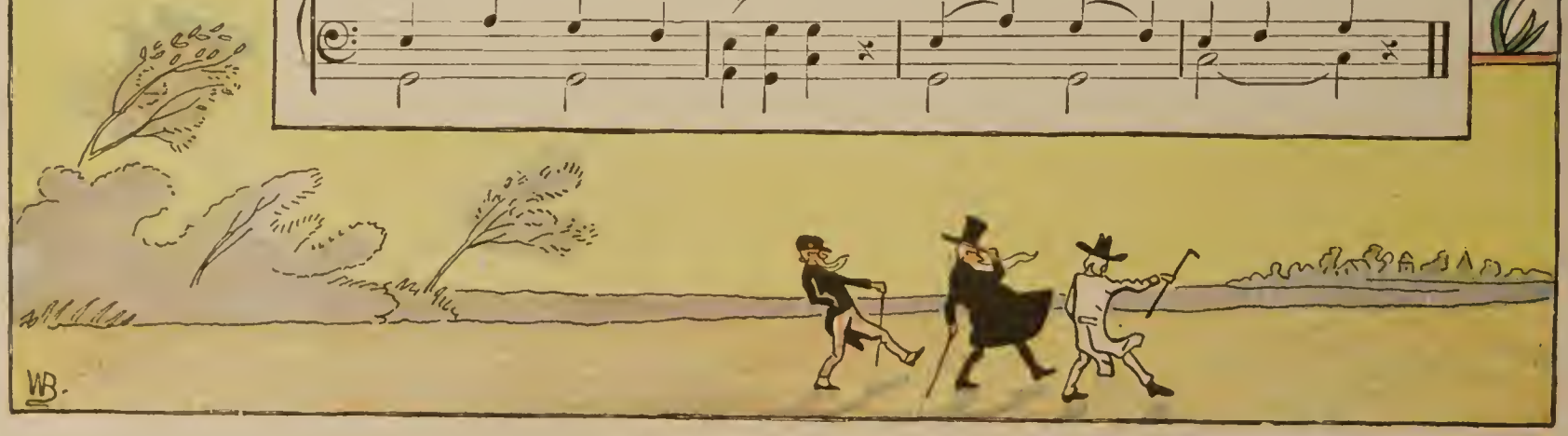
Three fun - ny old men from our.. town Went out for a walk one

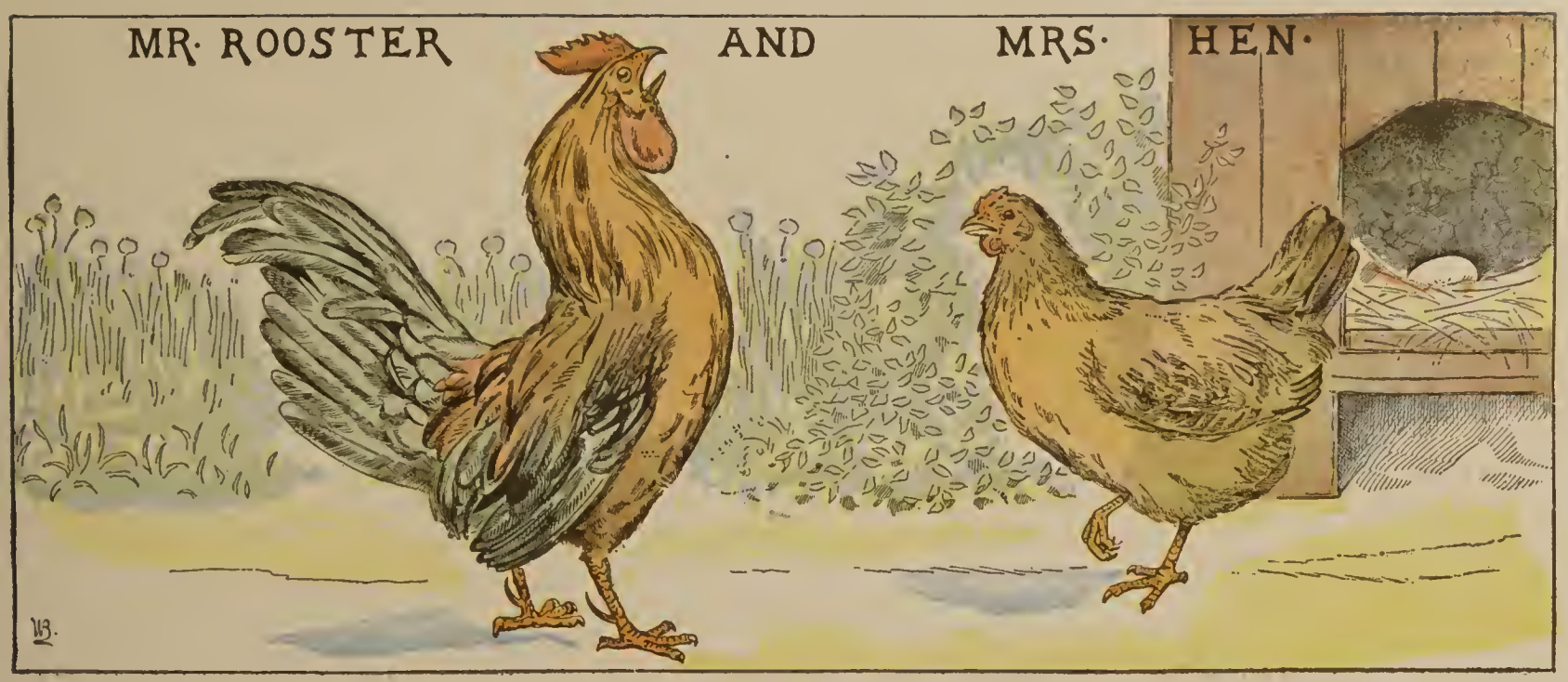
mp

dim.

day, The wind blew so strong that they turn - ed a - bout, And

dim.

walked the oth - er way,... And walked the oth - er way.

MR. ROOSTER AND MRS. HEN.



mp (♩. = 80.)

cres.

Mis - ter Roos-ter does noth-ing but crow,... He nev - er lays an egg;... But Mis - tress Hen lays an

mp

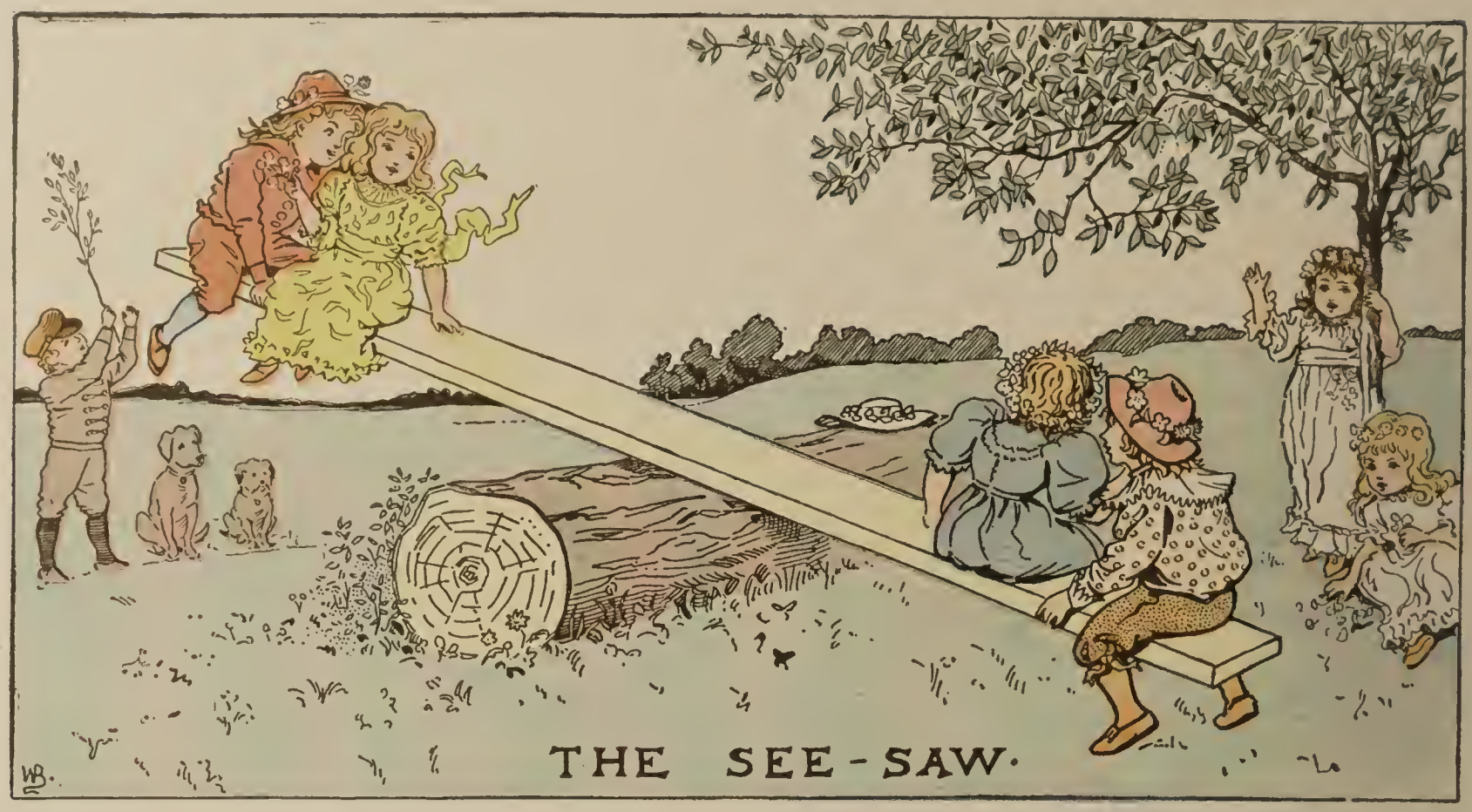
cres.

egg ev - 'ry day, And feels so glad be - cause she can lay, That she sings: "Cut, cut ca, da cut;"

cres. *dim.*

Sings "Cut, cut ca, da cut;" And Mis - ter Roos - ter joins the song, With "cock - a - doo - dle doo!"

cres. *dim.*



mp (♩ = 100.)

cres.

We made a see - saw yes - ter-day, The board was good and long; And all the while we were at play, We

mp

cres.

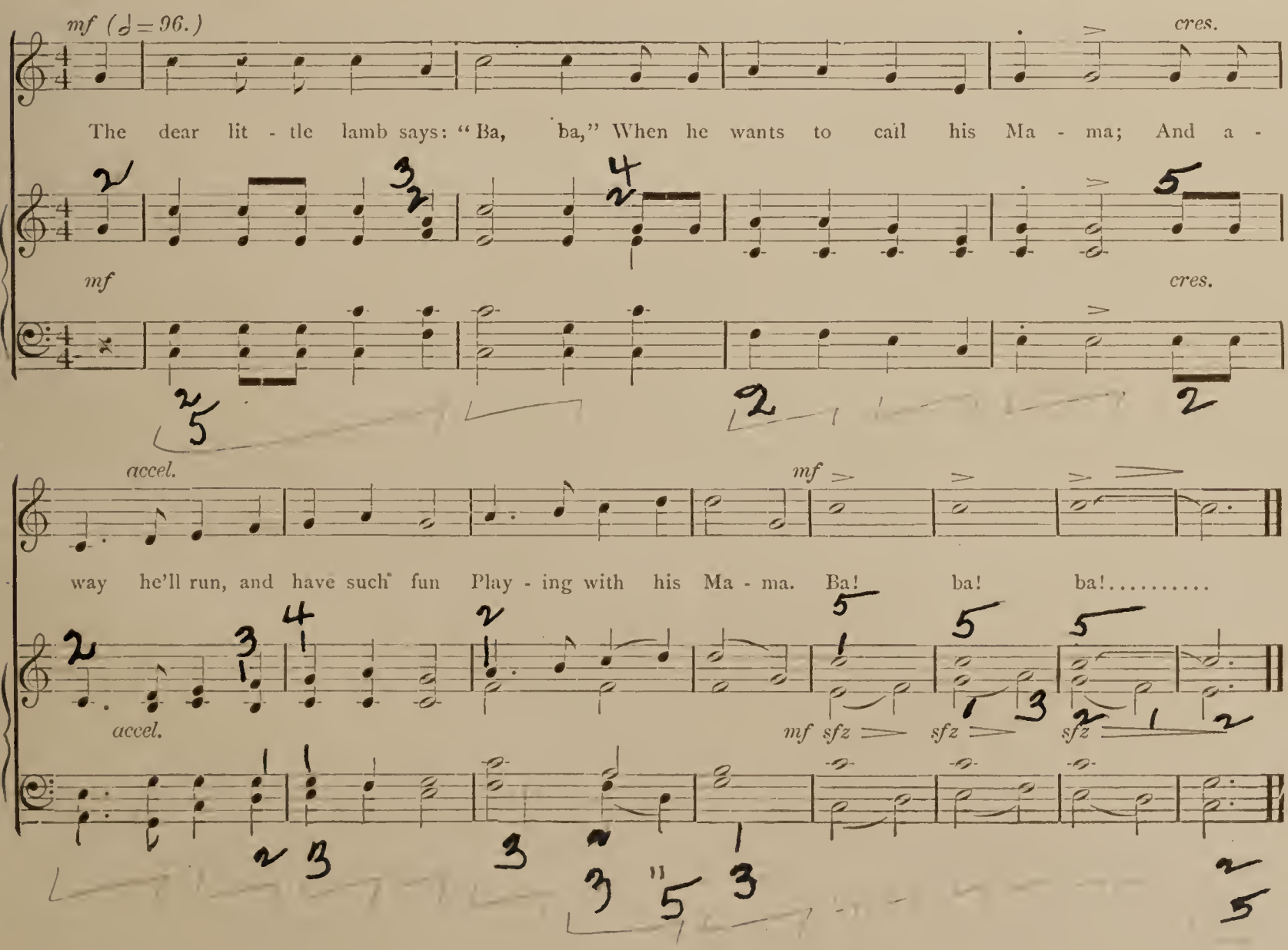
D. S. Repeat pp.

mf

sang this pret - ty song: "See-saw, see-saw, so we go up and down, See-saw, see - saw, go - ing to the town."

mf

THE LITTLE LAMB.


mf (♩= 96.)
cres.
The dear lit - tle lamb says: "Ba, ba," When he wants to cail his Ma - ma; And a -
mf
cres.
accel.
mf
way he'll run, and have such fun Play - ing with his Ma - ma. Ba! ba! ba!.....
accel.
mf sfz
sfz
sfz

THE FALLING LEAVES.

p (♩. = 80.) *rit.*

Old Moth - er Earth has good chil - dren—the trees, Who cov - - er her up so she will not freeze;

p

in time. *cres.*

Stead - i - ly, stead - i - ly, day by day, They wrap her up in the warm - est way, By

cres.

rit. *rit.* *dim.*

drop - ping their leaves for a thick, warm spread, To cov - er her close in her Win - ter bed, With

accel. *cres.* *rit.*

brown ones, and red ones, and sil - ver and gold - Sure - ly this spread will keep out the cold.

accel. *cres.*

THE BUNNY.

mf (♩ = 120.)

cres.

See the pret - ty Bun - ny With his big long ears, He does - n't seem to see us, But

p espress.

cres.

rit.

f (in time.)

don't you think he hears? I should think he must, With his ears so long; But I

rit.

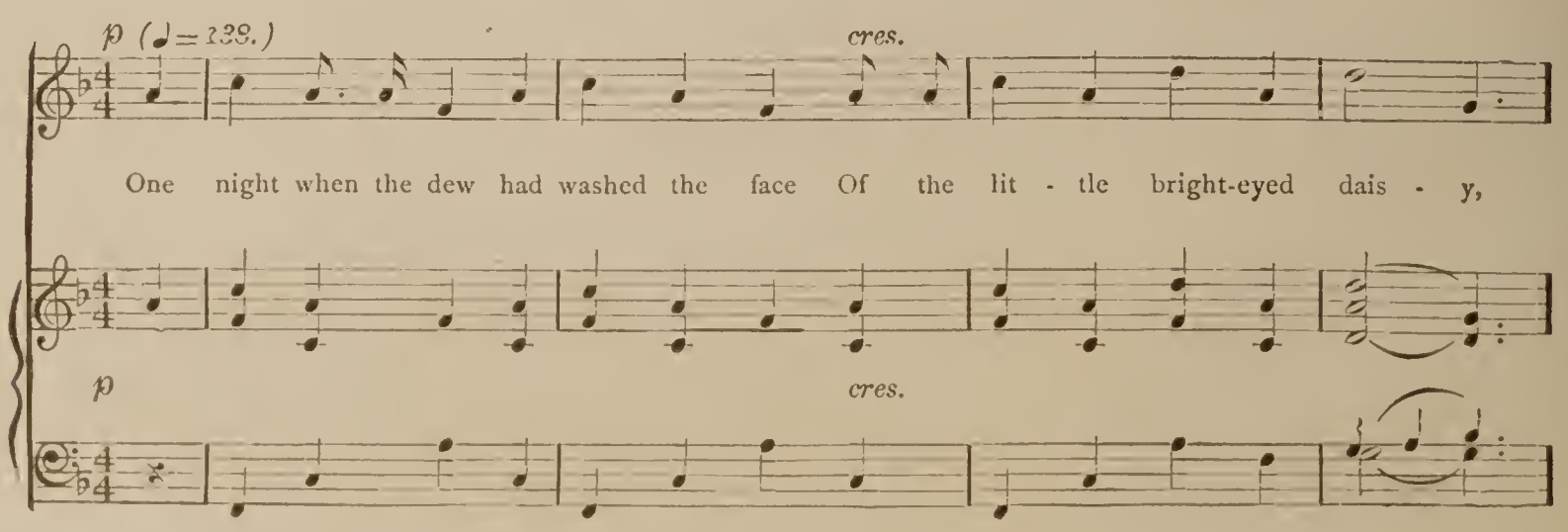
f

rit. *dim.* *rall.*

guess the rea - son he's so still Is 'eause he likes my song.

rit. *dim.* *rall.*

THE DAISY AND THE WIND.



rtt.

The sun did - n't shine to make it dry, And the

rit.

dim. accel. cres.

dais - y be - gan to cry; A - long came the wind with a

dim. accel. cres.

rit. rit.

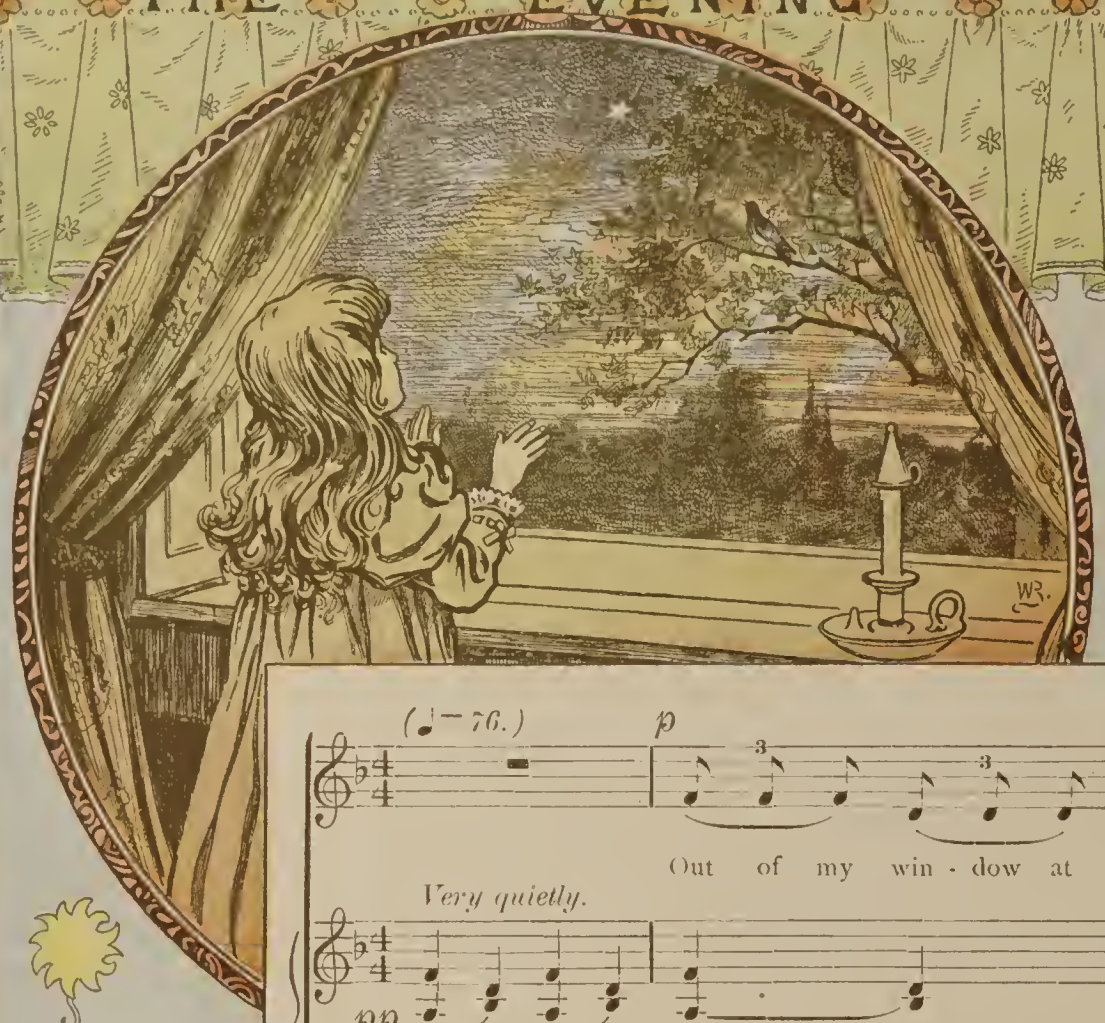
mer - ry voice, Ho! ho! lit - tle dear, don't cry; I'll dry your

rit.. rit.

pp cres.

face And he blew,.. and blew, And dried off all the dew.

pp cres. dim.

THE EVENING STAR

(♩= 76.) *p*

Out of my win - dow at night I

Very quietly.

pp

see a bright lit - tle star; He's wait-ing to see me go to sleep: His bright lit-tle eye a watch will keep, While a

cres. *dim.* *cres.*

simile.

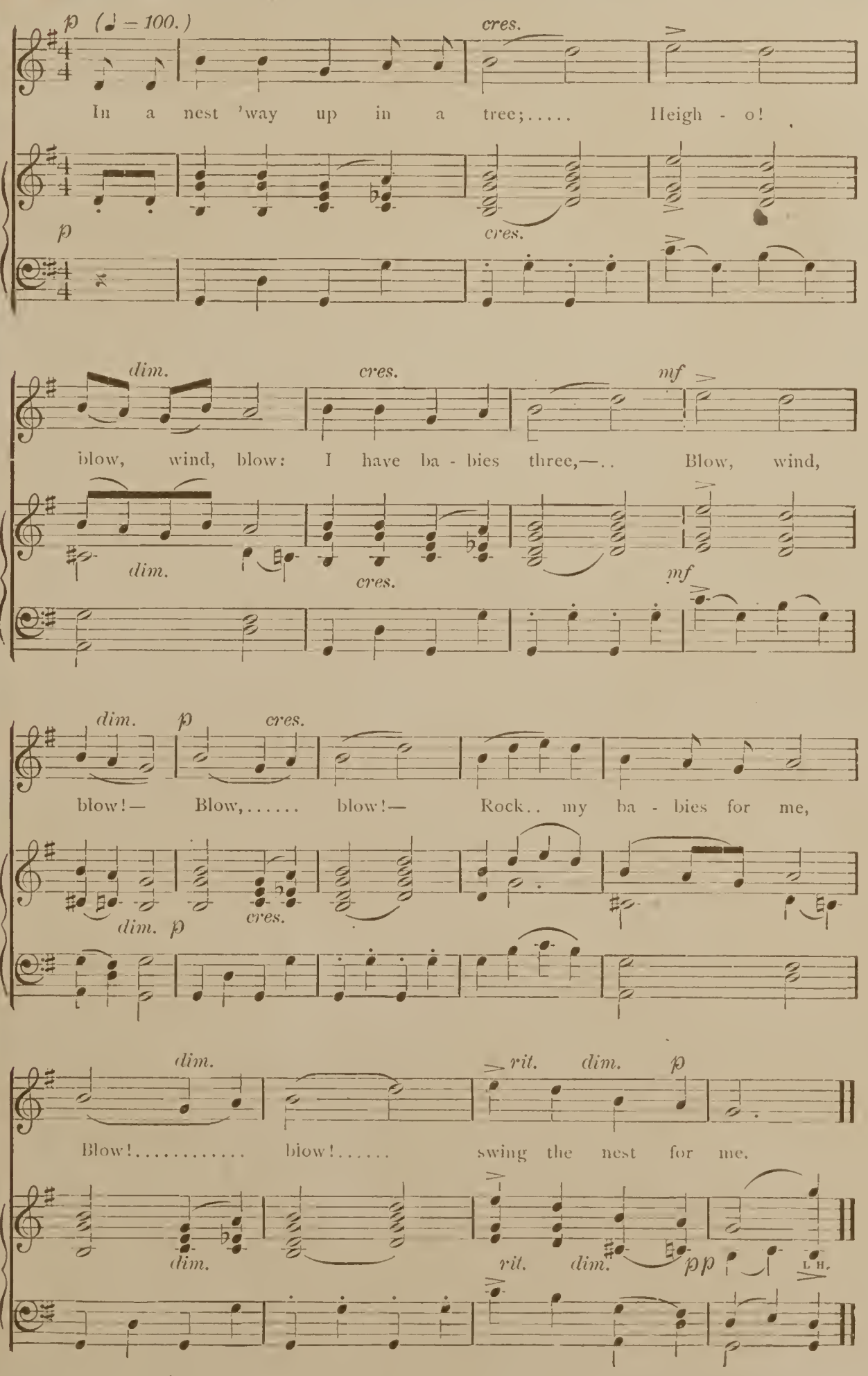
More slowly to the end. *dim.*

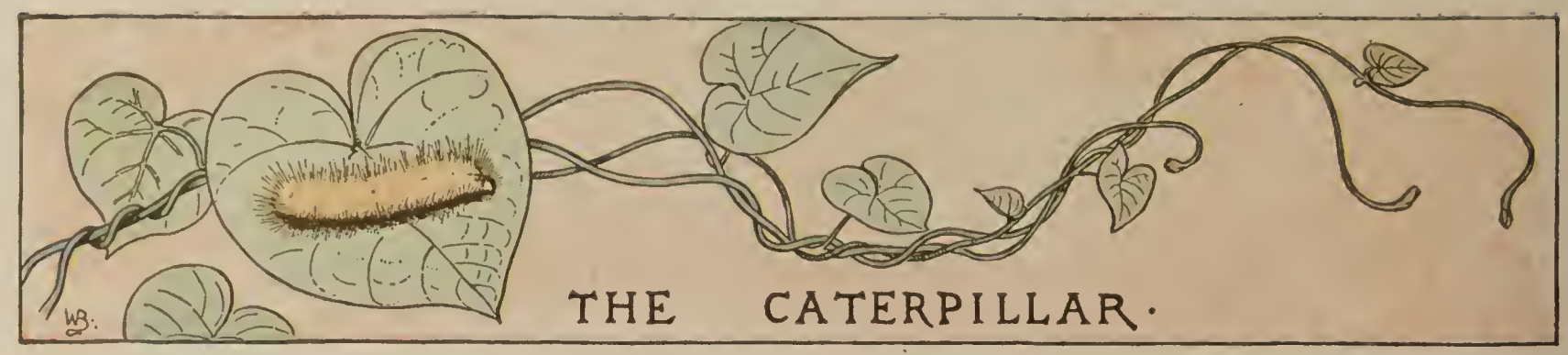
dear lit-tle bird on a tree close by, Will sing me a beau-ti-ful lul - la - bye...

(Dying away.)

dim. *pp*

THE ROBIN'S SONG.





THE CATERPILLAR.

mp (♩. = 84.) *accel.* *cres.* *rit.* *dim.*

Fuz - zy old fel - low, Brown and yel - low, Will you be a but - ter - fly some sum - mer day? Your

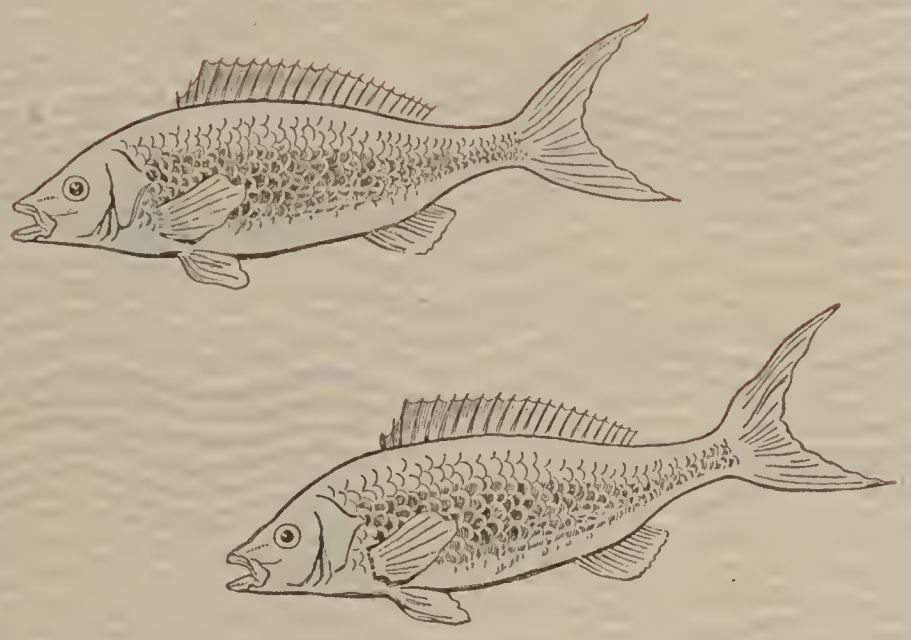
mp *accel.* *cres.* *rit.* *dim.*

(in time.) *rit.* *mp* *rit.* *pp*

dust - y brown Turned to gold - en down, And with wings to fly a - way,.. to fly... a - way.

(in time.) *rit.* *mp* *rit.* *pp*

TIDDLELY-WINKS AND TIDDLELY-WEE.



mf (♩. = 108).

Tid-dle-ly-winks and Tid-dle ly-wee, Are two lit-tle fish-es that live in the sea;

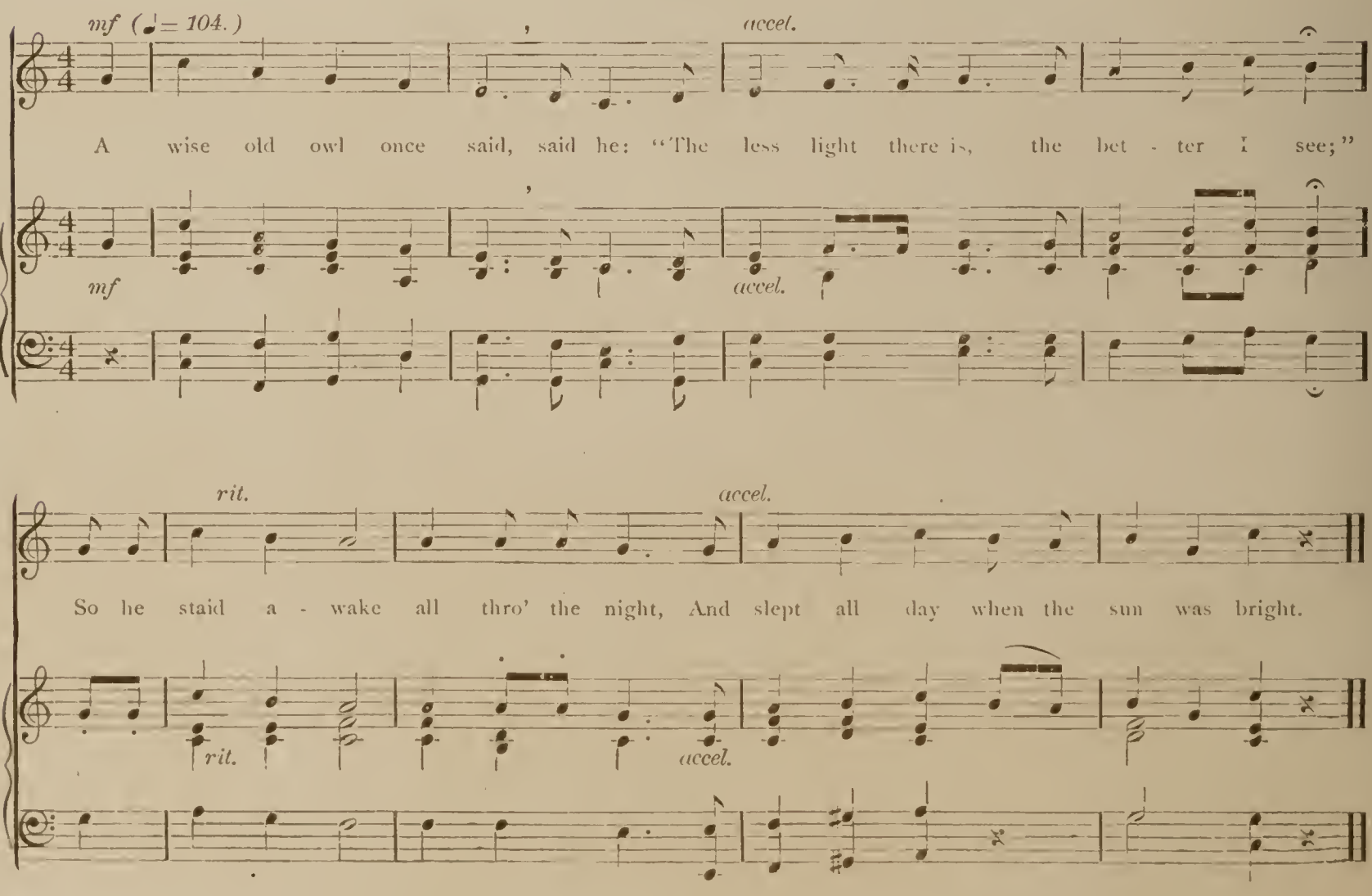
mf

cres. *dim.*

They look just a-like, so ev 'ry one thinks, That Tid-dle-ly-wee is Tid-dle-ly-winks.

cres. *dim.*

THE WISE OLD OWL.


mf (♩= 104.)
accel.
A wise old owl once said, said he: "The less light there is, the bet - ter I see;"
mf
accel.
rit.
accel.
So he staid a - wake all thro' the night, And slept all day when the sun was bright.
rit.
accel.

THE CUT FINGER.

(♩ = 112.)

A brave lit - tle sol - dier Comes home from the war;

mf

Let us bind up the poor lit - tle wound:—

rit. *in time.*

First, a lit - tle plas - ter, Then a lov - ing kiss; And back goes our brave boy a - gain, And

back goes our brave boy a - gain.

FOOTPRINTS.

mp (♩= 120.)

I found lit - tle foot - prints in the snow, And fol - low'd them up to.. see where they'd go; They

mp

cres.

lead to the foot of an old - oak tree, And near it a lit - tle brown rab - bit I could see,

cres.

Near it a lit - tle brown rab - bit I could see. The lit - tle brown rab - bit

accel. *rit.*

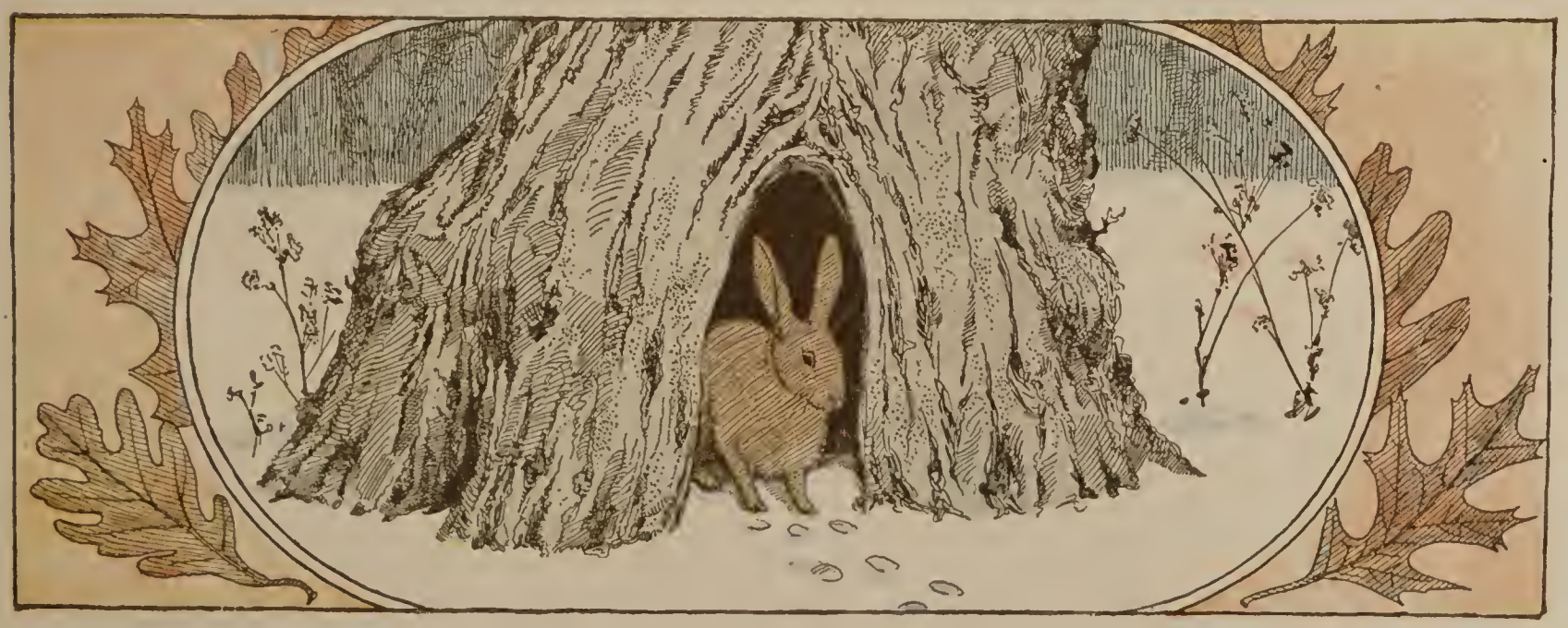
would-n't play with me, But ran a - way quick - ly right to the tree; I fol - lowed his

accel. *rit.*

p dim.

foot - prints, and what do you think I saw? A lit - tle rab - bit's house with a small front door.

p dim.



THE MAN ON THE DROMEDARY.

mf (♩ = 138.) *cres.*

I should think that the man on the Drom - e - da - ry Would find his po - si - tion quite air - - y;

mf *cres.*

But it seems to me, that the hump I see,.. To ride on would not ver - y com - f'ta - ble be.

THE TWO CROWS.

mf (♩ = 96.)

Said a ver - y young crow to a ver - y old crow, As they

mf

cres.

sat to - geth -er on a tree: "I think we have a ver - y fine view, There's so much here to see!"

rit. *accel.* *rit.*

Said the ver-y old crow to the ver - y young crow: "I think I must bid you good-day; In a field close by, a

rit.

accel.

hun - ter I spy, — And I'll be shot if I don't fly a - way."

mp (he flies.) *cres.* *f* *p* *ten.*

mf (♩ = 152.) *dim.* *cres.*

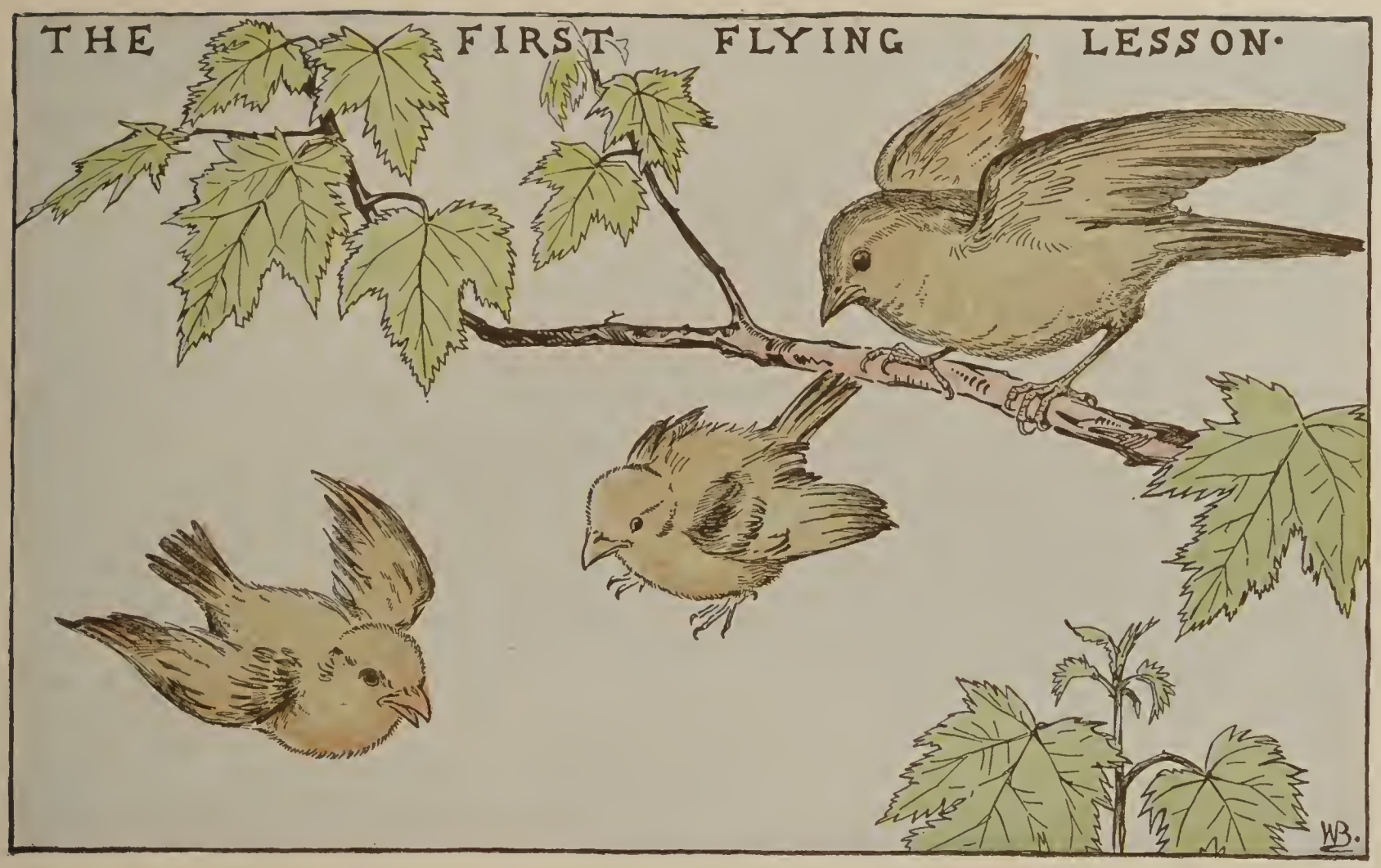
The bus - y bee, at work all day, Has nev - er time for play; But still he sings his hap - py

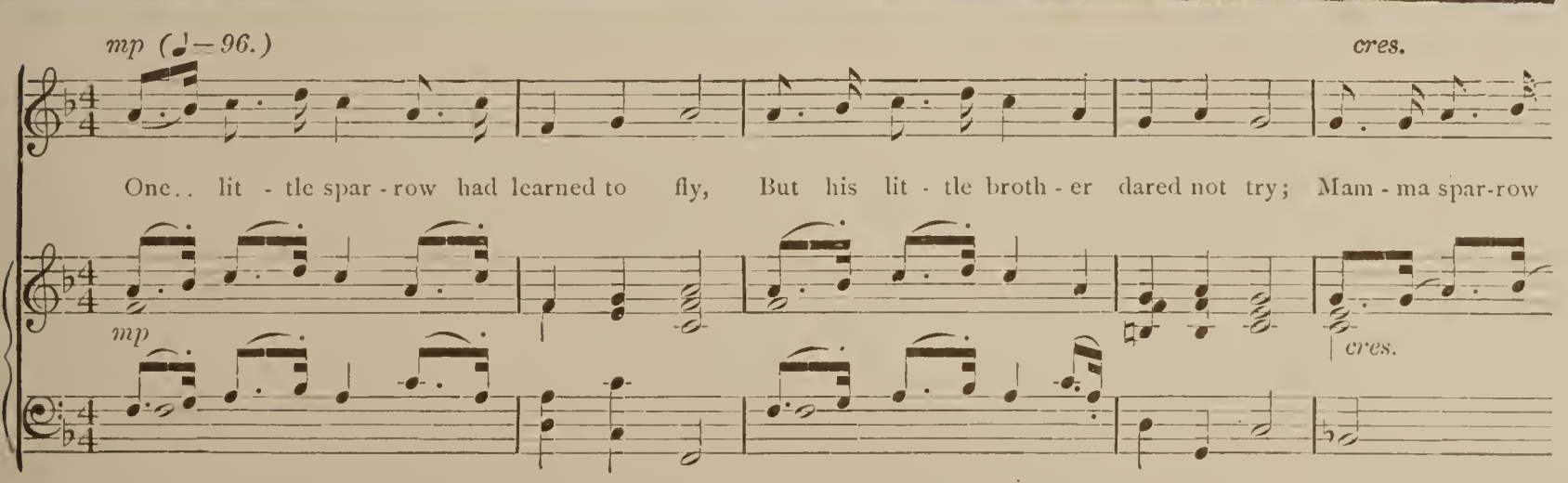
mf *dim.* *cres.*

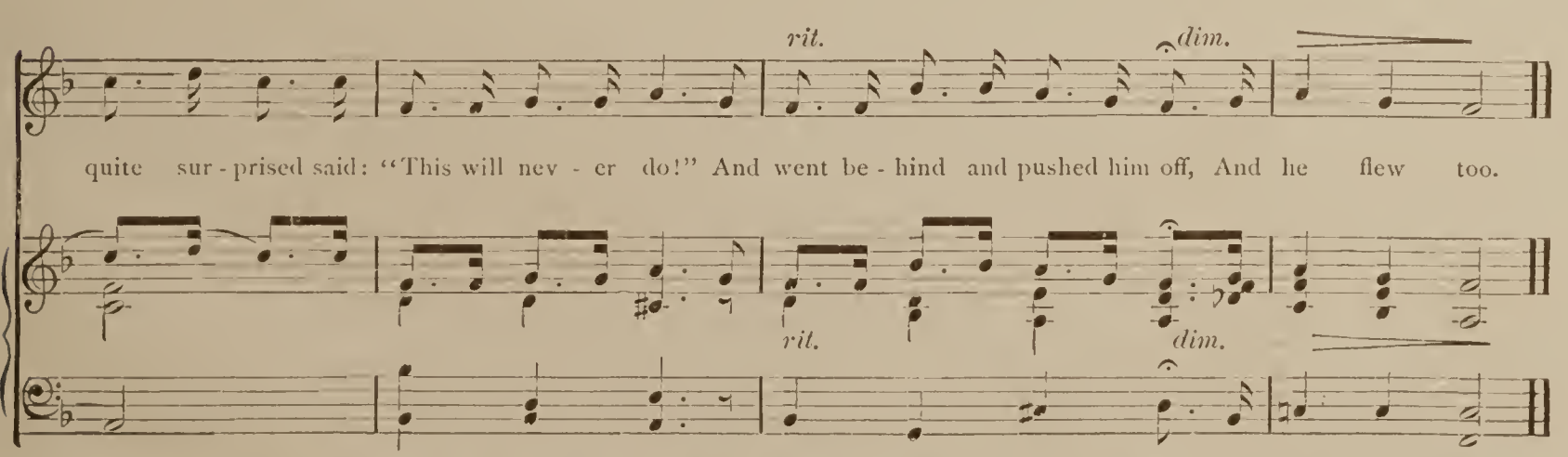
pp *cres.* *dim.* *pp*

song: For ev - er as he flies a - long. [Hum.....]

pp *cres.* *dim.* *pp*


THE FIRST FLYING LESSON.
WB.


mp (♩= 96.)
cres.
One.. lit - tle spar - row had learned to fly, But his lit - tle broth - er dared not try; Mam - ma spar-row
mp
cres.


rit.
dim.
quite sur - prised said: "This will nev - er do!" And went be - hind and pushed him off, And he flew too.
rit.
dim.

MR. FROG.

mf (♩ = 160.)

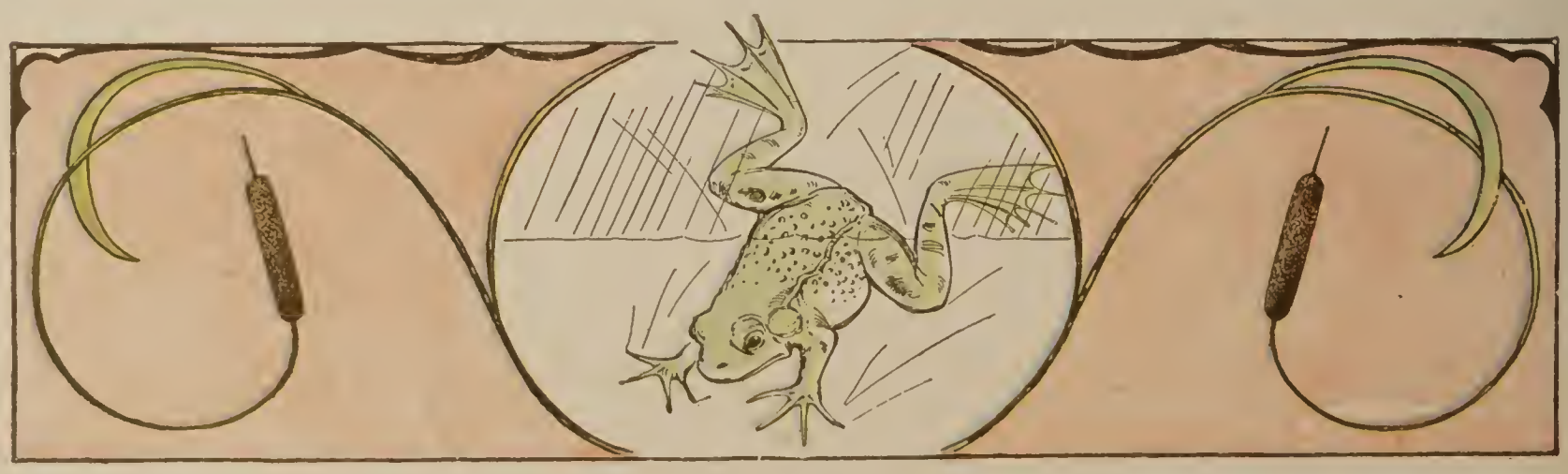
Mis - ter Frog came out of the pond one day, And found him - self in the rain;..... Said

mf

cres *rit.* *(in time)*

he: "I'll get wet, and I may catch cold," So he jumped in the pond a - gain.

cres. *rit.* *(in time.)*



THE SNOW-FLAKES

p (♩ = 92.)

The snow-flakes fall-ing down, Cov-er the ground with white, They

look like the stars that we see in the sky at night; And when the sun comes out, They

wink at him all the day; As the stars do at the moon, With eyes that are full of play.....

THE BLUE-BIRD.

p (♩ 108.) *cres.*

Pret - ty lit - tle Blue - bird, why do you go? Come

p *cres.*

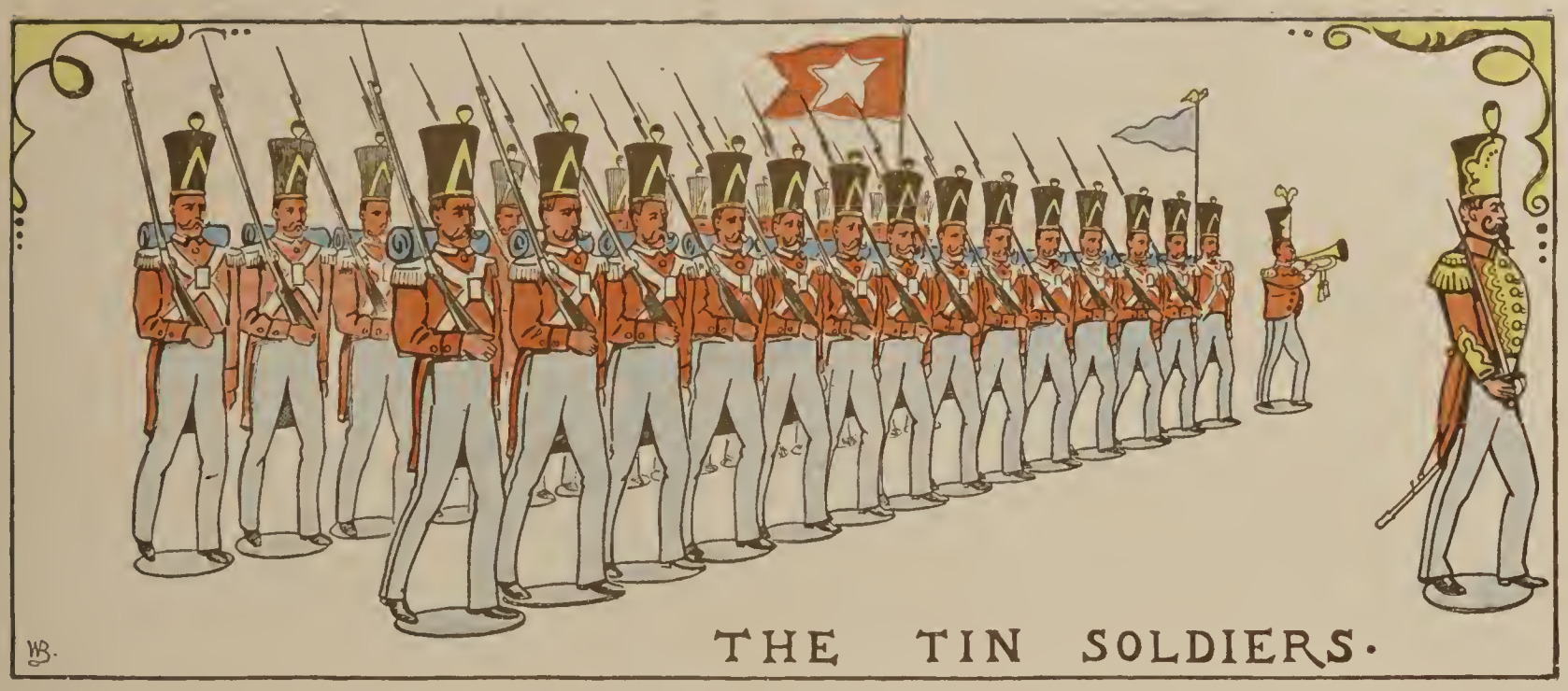
dim. *cres.*

back, come back to me; .... go, sang the bird, as he

dim. *cres.*

dim.

flew on high, To see if my col - or match - es the sky.



THE TIN SOLDIERS.

(♩ = 138.)

mf

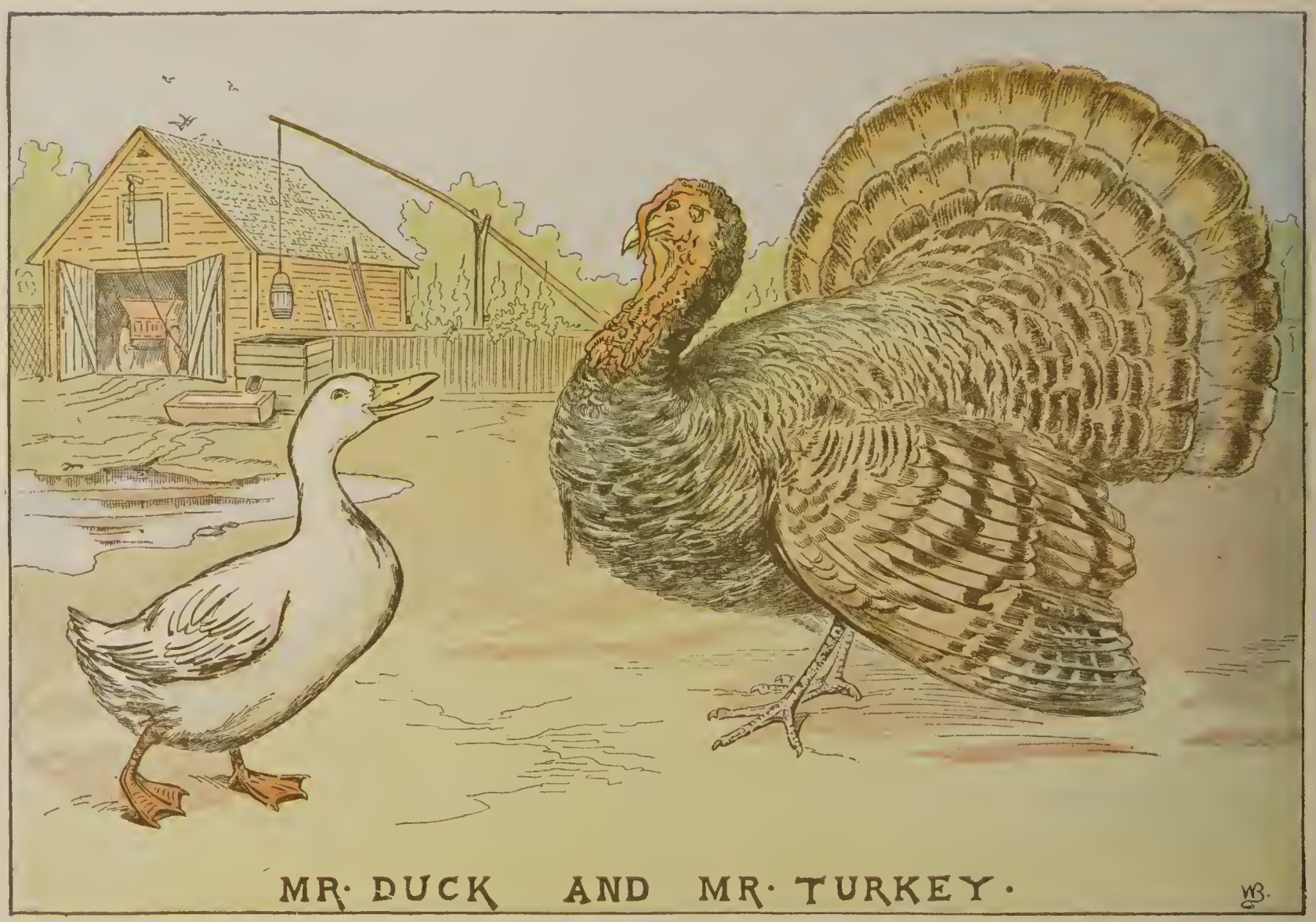
See my sol - diers all so fine; Ta - ra! ta - ra! Hear the bu - gle call;

p *mf*

cres.

Stead-y, stead-y, keep in time; For-ward, march; for-ward all! Ta - ra, ta - ra, Ta - ra, ta - ra, ta - ra!

Now we're on pa - rade;... Ta - ra, ta - ra, Ta - ra, ta - ra, ta - ra! Now we're on pa - rade!



MR. DUCK AND MR. TURKEY.

mp (♩= 160.)

Mis - ter Duck went to call on Mis - ter Tur - key, And he walked with a wob-ble, wob-ble, wob - ble; . .

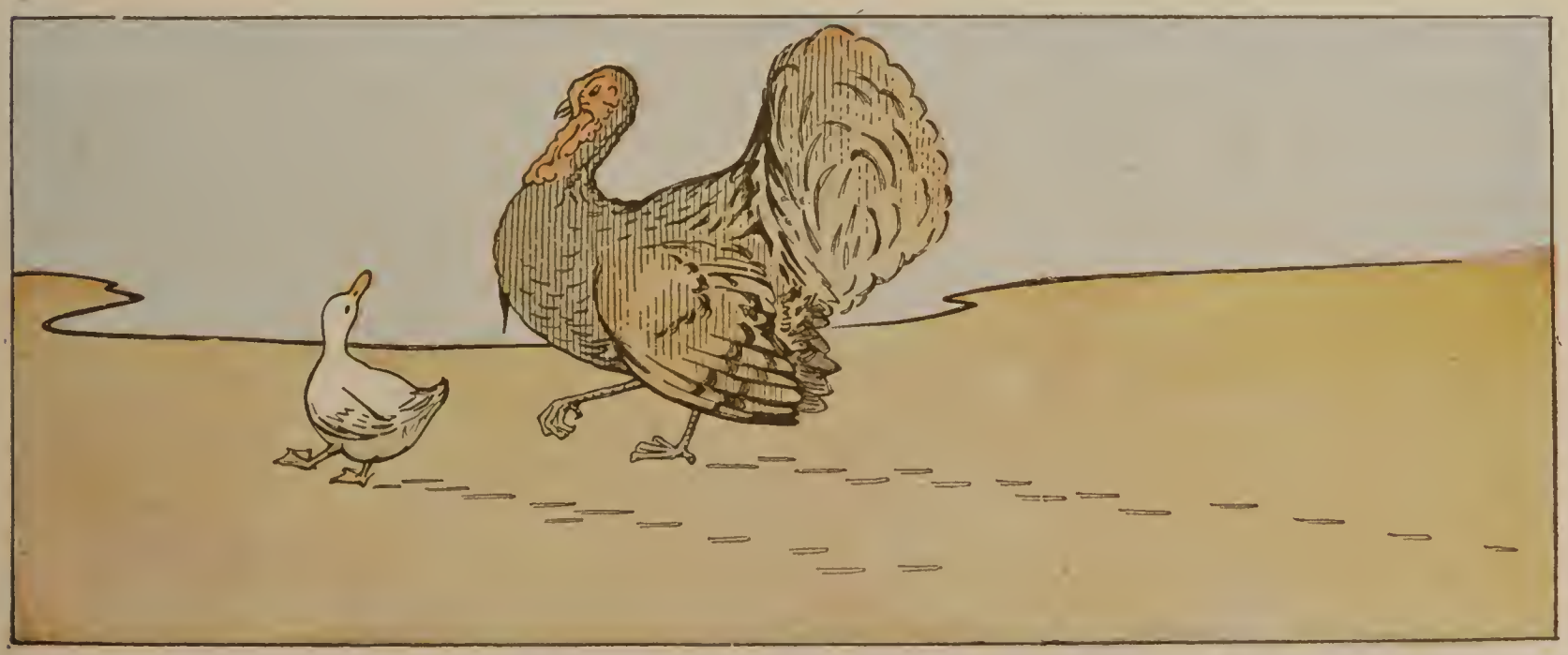
mp

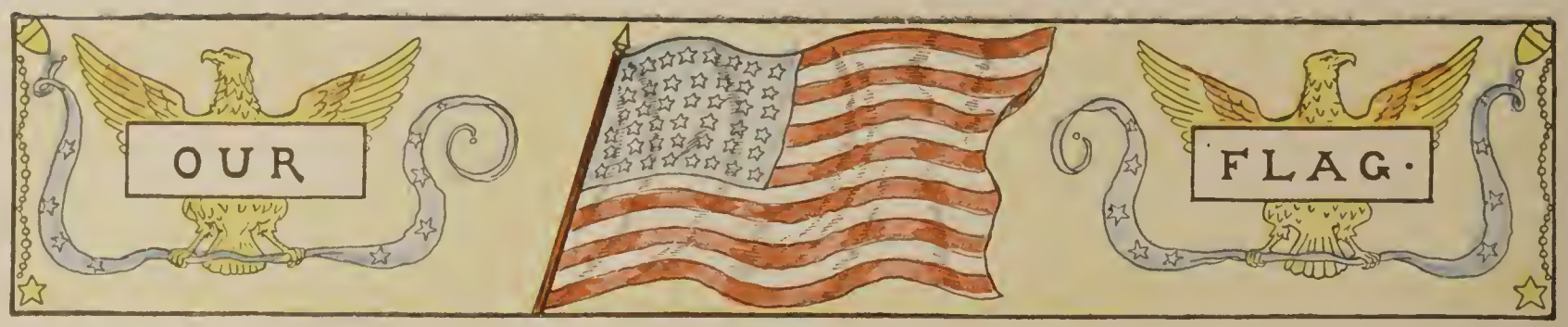
And he said, "How d'ye do," to Mis - ter Tur - key, . . Mis - ter Tur-key said: "Gobble, gob-ble, gob - ble; . .

Mis - ter Duck then answered, "Quack, quack, quack," And turn'd a - round to go right back; Mis - ter Tur - key said: "I'll

go with you," And they look'd so ver - y queer, those two; Mis - ter Duck was walk - ing

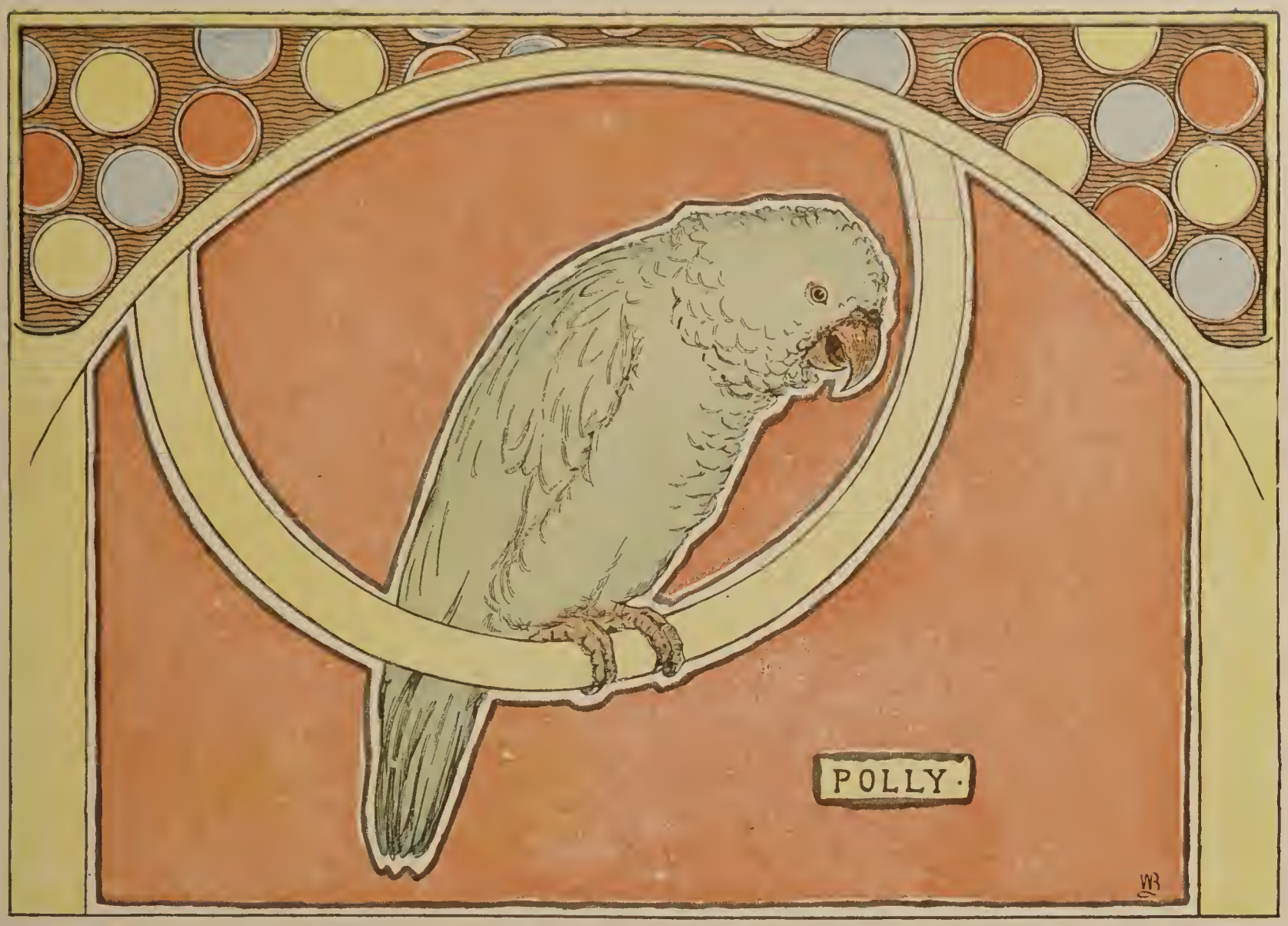
wob - ble, wob - ble, wob - ble; Mis - ter Tur - key talk - ing, "Gob - ble, gob - ble, gob - ble."..





mf (♩ = 120.)

Hur - rah! hur-rah! we march a - long, With a beau-ti - ful flag, as you see; The flag we love the best of all, The flag of our Coun - try so free, our Coun - try, so free. Look at the stripes of red and white, And the stars in the sky of blue; Hur - rah! hur - rah! to our Country's flag, For - ev - er we'll be true.



mf (♩ = 144.)

cres.

This is pret - ty Pol - ly, with a big, hooked beak; She is ver - y won-der - ful, for she can speak;

mf

cres.

dim.

If I go out she says: "Good-day," And there are ma - ny oth - er things that she can say.

dim.

THE DANCE

Very quietly.

1. Let us play we're grown folks too,..... And are

(♩. = 80.)

pp

cres.

go - ing to a ball;..... I would like to dance with you, Up... and

cres.

dim.

down a - long the hall..... 2. In - deed, you dance quite

dim.

cres.

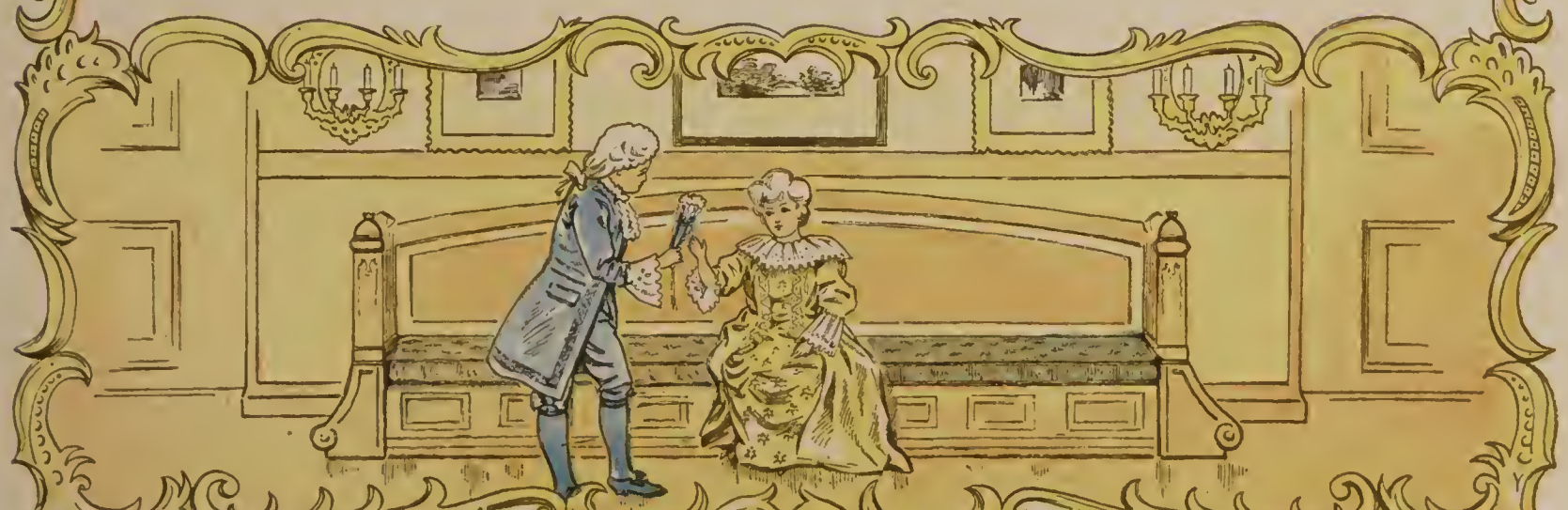
well,..... Ver - y light up - on your feet;... .... When you're tir - ed will you

cres.

dim.

tell me, And we'll rest up - on that seat.....

dim.



MR. SQUIRREL.

mp (♩= 160.)

cres.

One day, as Mis - ter Squir - rel went up his tree to bed, A ver - y large

mp

cres.

rit.

hick - 'ry nut fell up - on his head; "Al - tho' I'm fond of nuts," Mis-ter

rit.

in time.

Squir-rel then did say, "I'd ver - y much rath - er that they didn't come that way."

in time.

WB.

mf (♩ = 132.)

The big cop - per ket - tle is sing - ing a - way, And I won - der what its a - bout;

mf

cres. *rit.* *dim.*

I think he sings to the bright, red fire, For he nev - er will sing when that's out.

cres. *rit.* *dim.*

THE SPIDER.

mf (♩= 100). *accel.*

I like to watch the spi - der As he hur - ries to and fro,

mf *accel.*

(in time.) *accel.* *cres.*

Run - ning a - round to spin.. his.. web,.. As.. fast - as he can go, As

(in time.) *accel.* *cres.*

dim. *cres.* *rit.*

fast as.. he can go; I like to see the web, When there's been a heav - y

dim. *cres.* *rit.*

(in time.) *cres.*

dew; And it looks as though it were made of pearls, And spark - ling dia - monds too.

(in time.) *cres.*

THE SNOW MAN.

mf (♩ = 120.)

There's a lit - tle old man made of snow, He has two black coals for

mf

cres. *rit.*

eyes; He stands like a sol - dier all the day, But when the

rit.

dim. *p* *(in time.)*

warm sun comes, He will melt a - way, This lit - tle old man made of snow.

dim. *(in time.)*

mf (♩ = 120.)

cres.

When I grow to be a man, I want to be six feet tall; So that

mf

cres.

rit.

f

when the cir - cus pa - rades a - long, I can see o - ver the heads of all.

f

rit.

cres

f

LITTLE BIRDIE.

p (♩= 132.) *Very gently.*

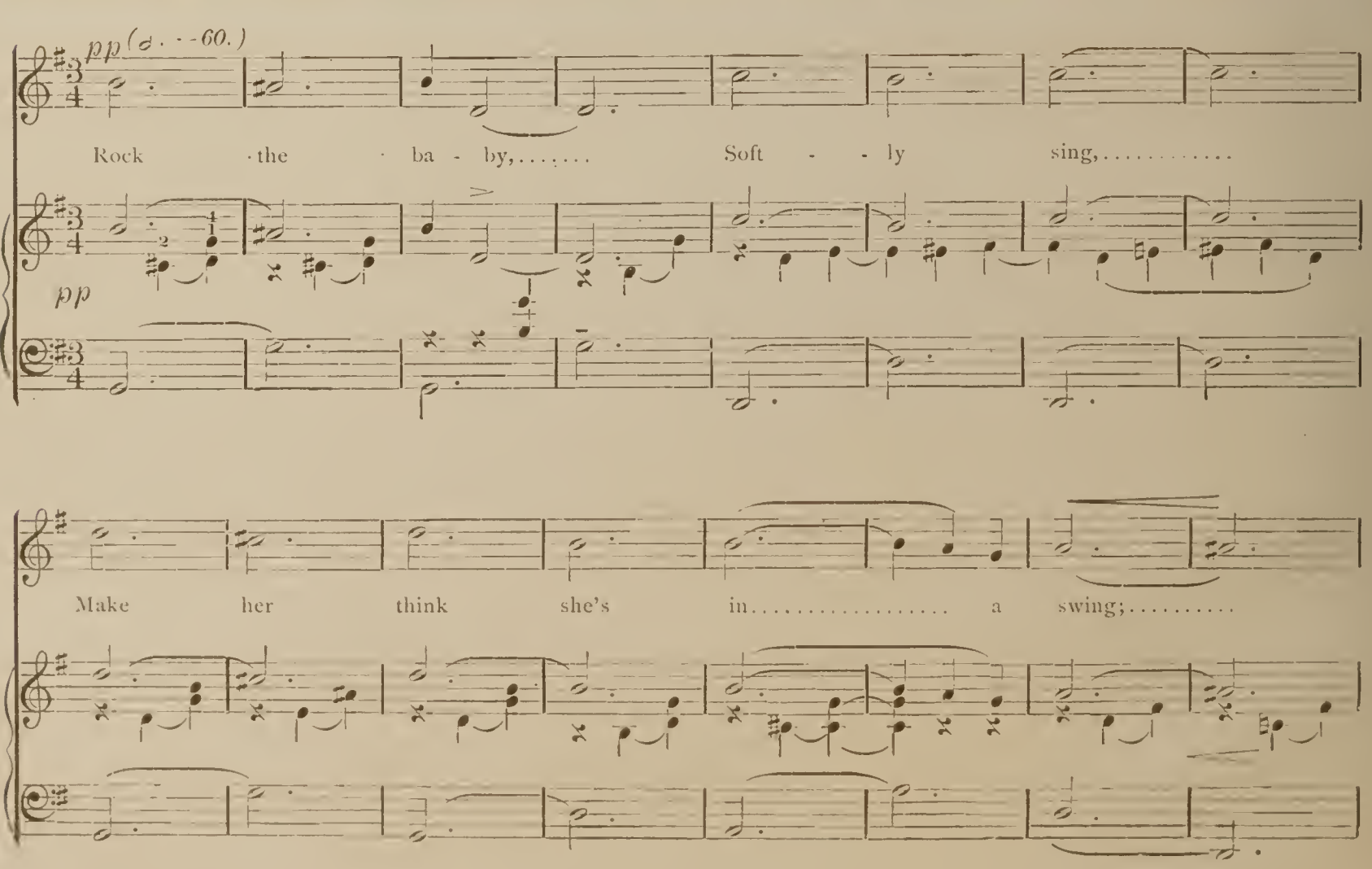
When lit - - tle bird - ie goes to sleep, Where do you think he puts his

head? He turns it round and nest - les it warm In a lit - - tle

pp *rit.*

feath - er bed;..... In a lit - - tle feath - - er bed.....

ROCKING
BABY.
WB.


pp (♩ . . 60.)
Rock the ba - by, ... Soft - - ly sing, ...
pp
Make her think she's in . . . . . a swing; . . . . . .

See her eye - lids..... gen - - tly close,..... .....

rit.

Off to dream - - - land ba - - by goes.....

rit. *(dying away.)*

(dying away.)

pp *rit.*

mp (♩= 138.)

As soon as the nights grow cold and long, There comes a bold lit - tle sprite, Who draws up - on the

mp

win - dow pane Pic - tures all in white; "Jack Frost," is the name of this fair - y bold, And he

dim. rit. *(in time.)*

dim. rit. *(in time.)*

must be grow - ing old; For he did just the same When Ma-ma was a girl, At least, so I've been told.

dim. rit.

dim. rit.

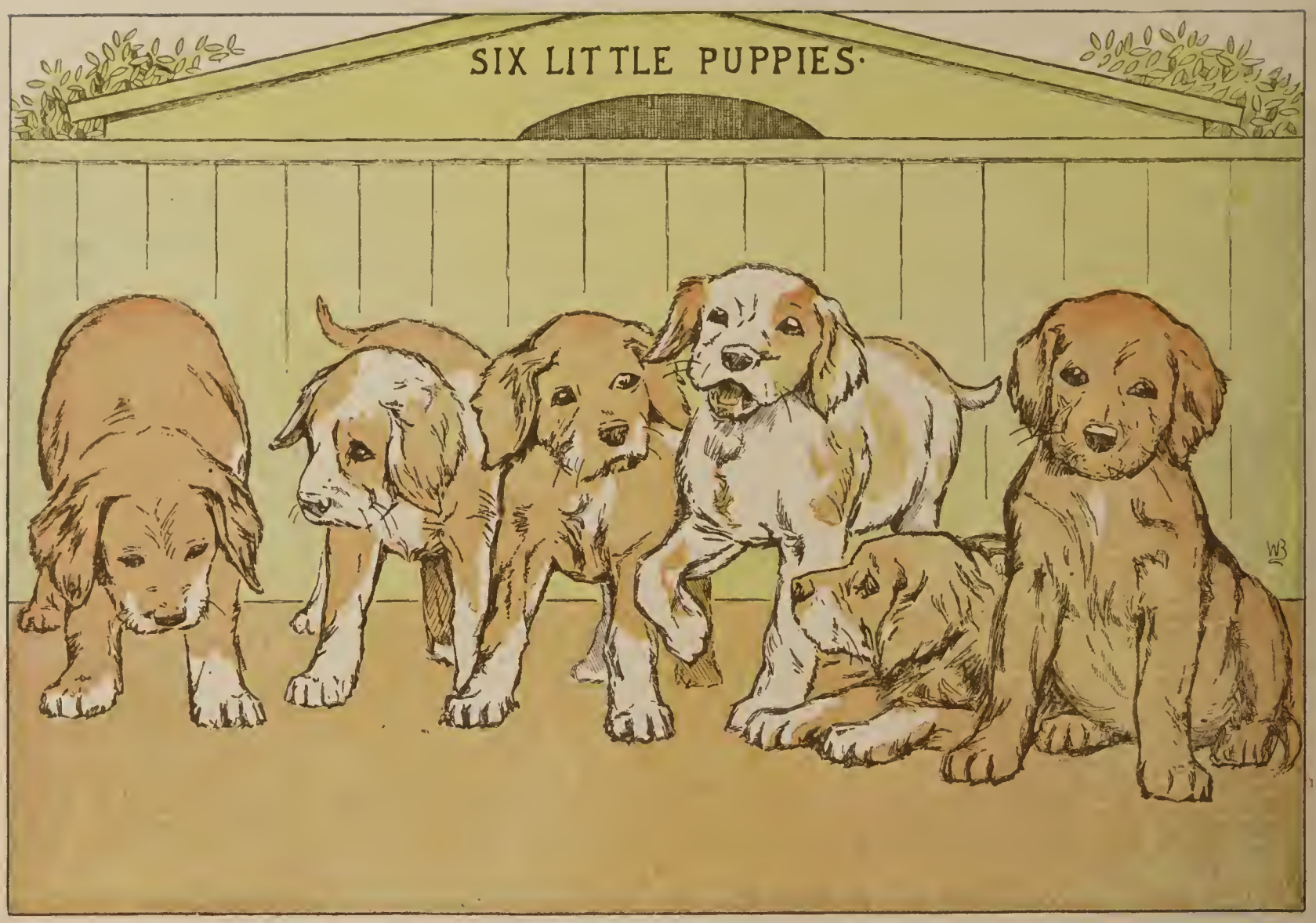
GUESS.

W.B.

mf (♩= 100.)

My dog - gie's name is.. "Guess," is.. Guess, is.. Guess; My dog - gie's name is.. Guess; And there's lit - tle that he does not know,... There's lit - tle that he does not know: He wags his tail.. for "Yes," for.. yes, for yes, He wags his tail for "Yes;" And he does just the same for "No," He does just the same for "No."

dim. *cres.* *rit.*



mf (♩= 152.)

cres.

Six lit - tle pup - pies in a row, Bow - wow - wow, they all of them go: If

cres.

some - bod - y does not bring our din - ner, All of us think we'll get much thin - ner.

THE MOON IS PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK.

p (♩ = 120.) *cres.*

The moon is play - ing hide and seek, But if you'll on - ly watch;

p *cres.*

dim. *rit.*

You'll see that the clouds will run a - way, And out the moon will peep:

dim. *rit.*

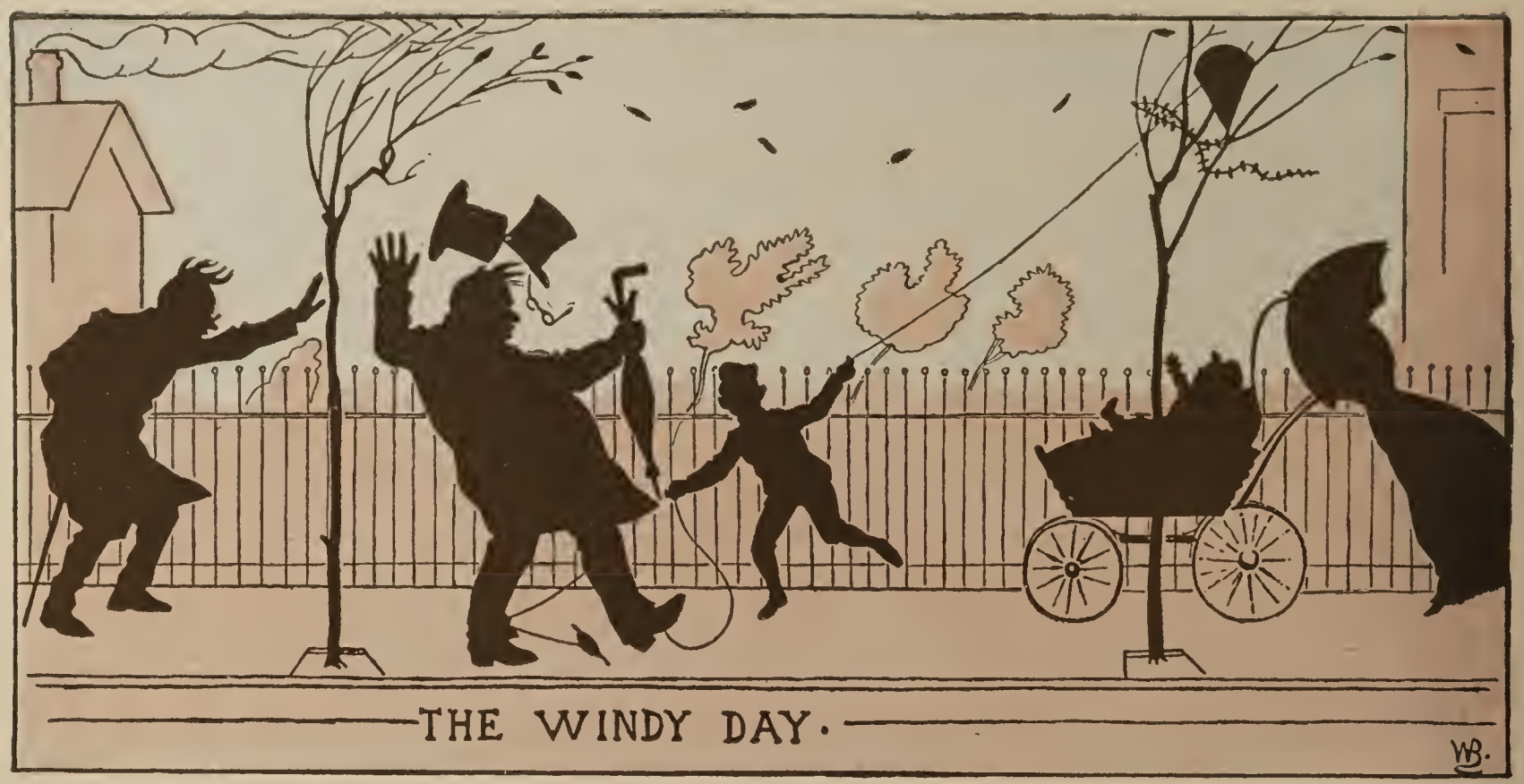
cres.

And the lit - tle star that's play - ing too, Will quick - ly cry, "I spy!"

accel. *rit.*

And run a - way and hide all day Be - hind the deep blue sky.

accel. *rit.* *p*



THE WINDY DAY.

WB.

mf (♩= 88.)

There's a ver - y old... man, named Wind, Who, just be - cause he is

mf

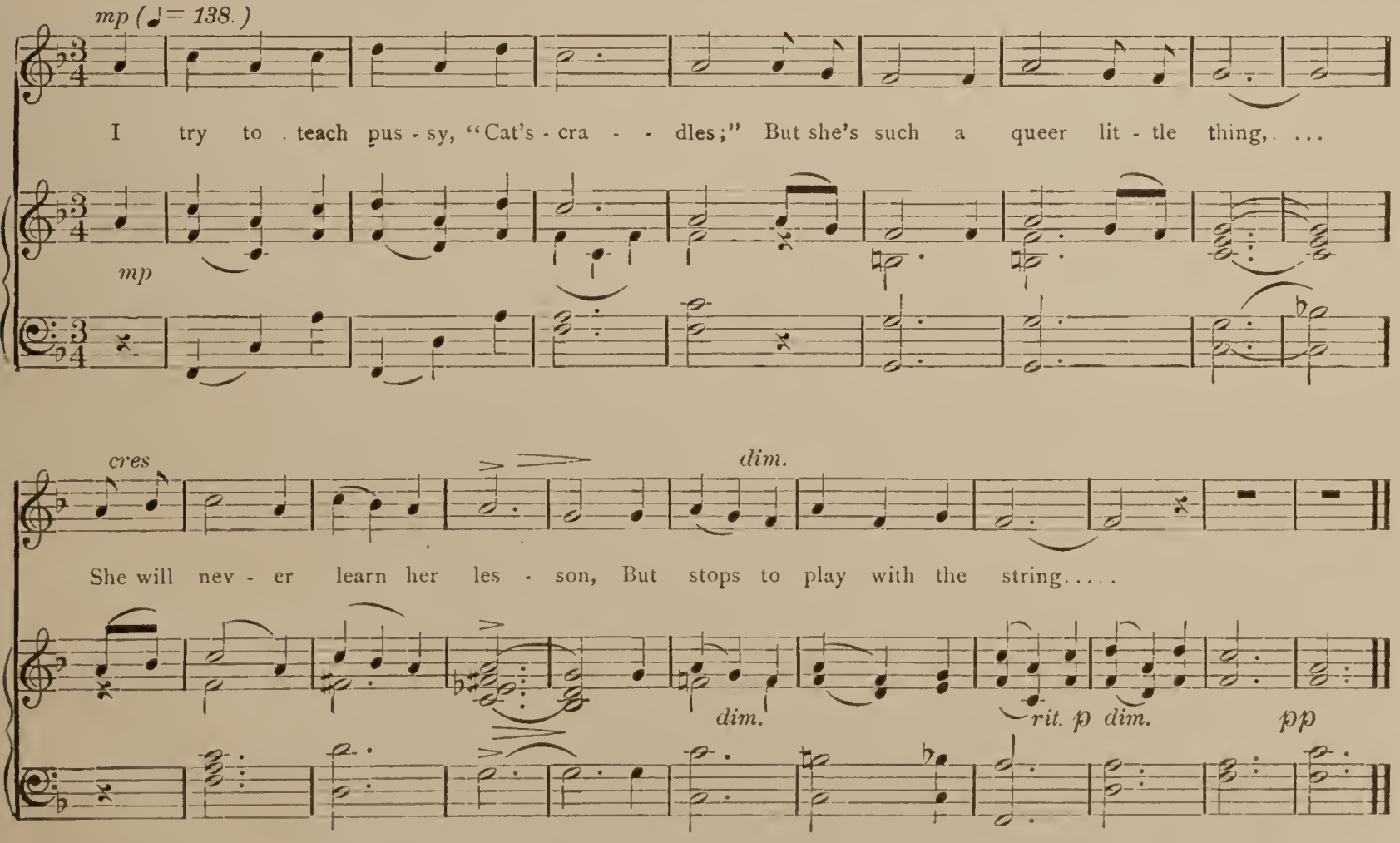
accel.

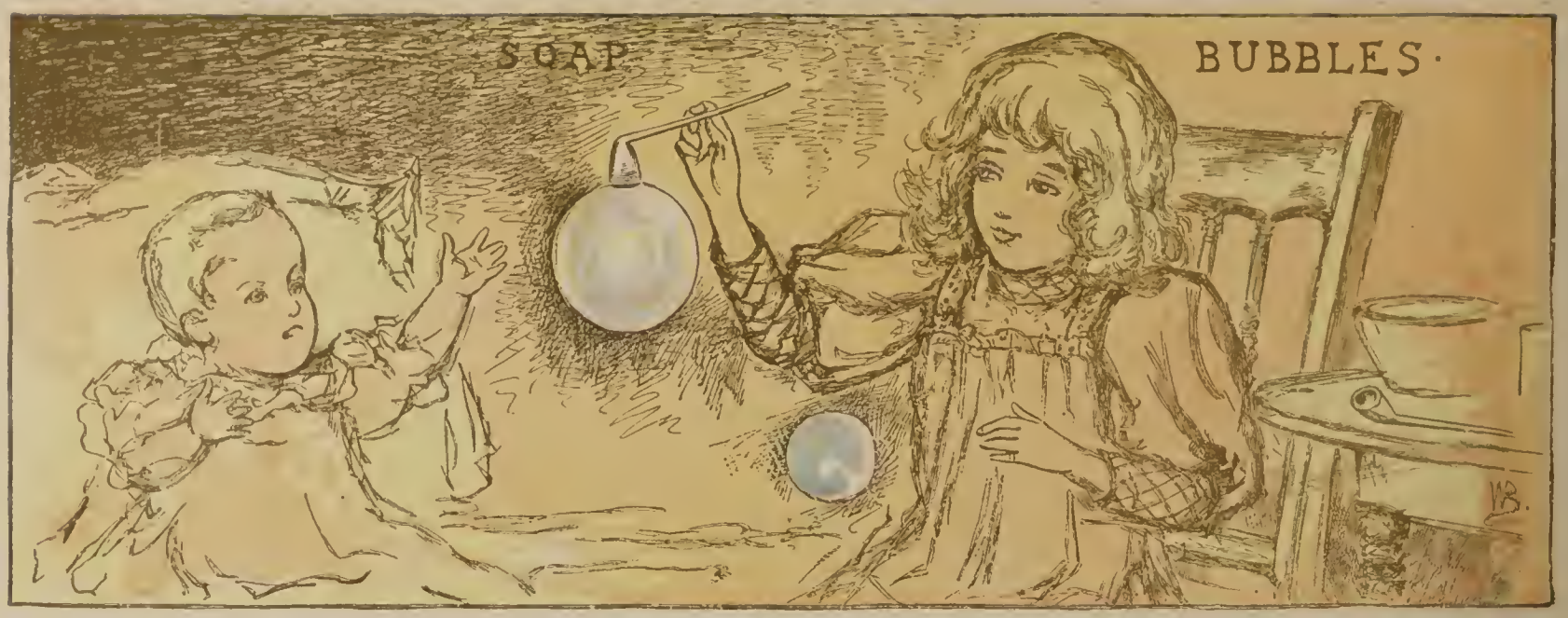
bad, Goes a - round in a hur - ry, And puts things in a flur - ry, This

accel.

bad old man, named Wind.....

ff

CAT'S - CRADLES.
WB.

mp (♩= 138.)
I try to teach pus - sy, "Cat's - cra - - dles;" But she's such a queer lit - tle thing, ...
mp
cres
dim.
She will nev - er learn her les - son, But stops to play with the string.....
dim.
rit. p dim.
pp



(♩= 116.)

p

Bub - bles, bub - bles, pret - ty things, Float - ing, round like

p

cres. *rit.* *accel.*

birds with wings; Some for ba - by, some for me, Some for an - y one who

cres. *rit.* *accel.*

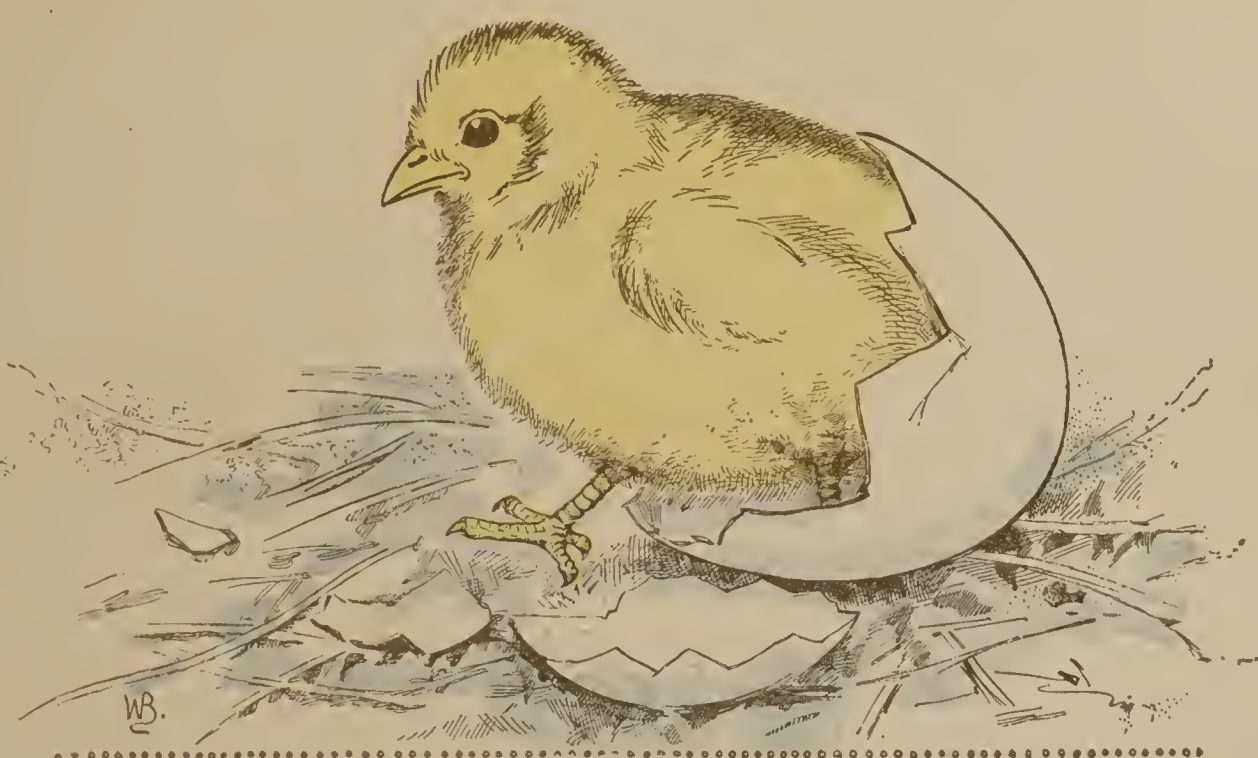
p (in time.) *dim.*

likes to see. Bub - bles, bub - bles, pret - ty things.....

p *dim.* *pp*

Ped.

LITTLE YELLOWHEAD.



mp (♩ = 108.)

This is lit - tle yel - low - head, Who says he's ver - y well,

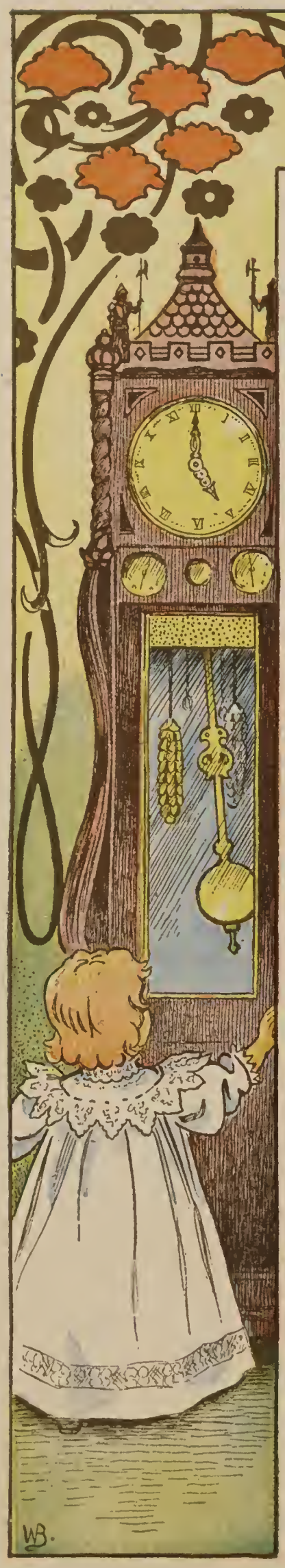
mp

rit. *cres.* *dim.*

And thinks he'd rath-er take a walk, Than stay in - side a shell.

rit. *cres.* *dim.*

TICK – TOCK.



mf (♩= 138.)

The big tall clock in the hall, The grand - fa - ther clock of

mf

dim.

all Goes tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick; But Ma -

dim.

ma's lit - tle clock on the shelf, Goes danc - ing like a

mp

mer - ry lit - tle elf: Tick, tock, tick, tock,

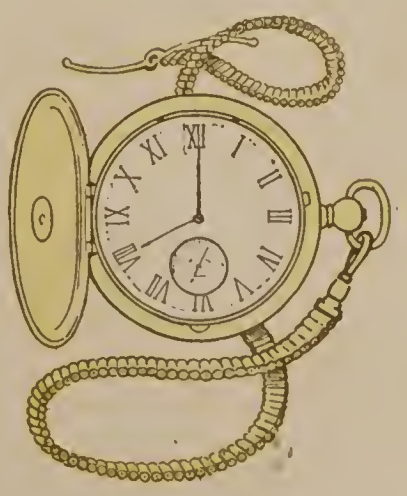
mp

tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick; But the one I

like more than all the rest Is my pa - pa's watch, It s

ver - y much the best: Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick tick;

Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick.

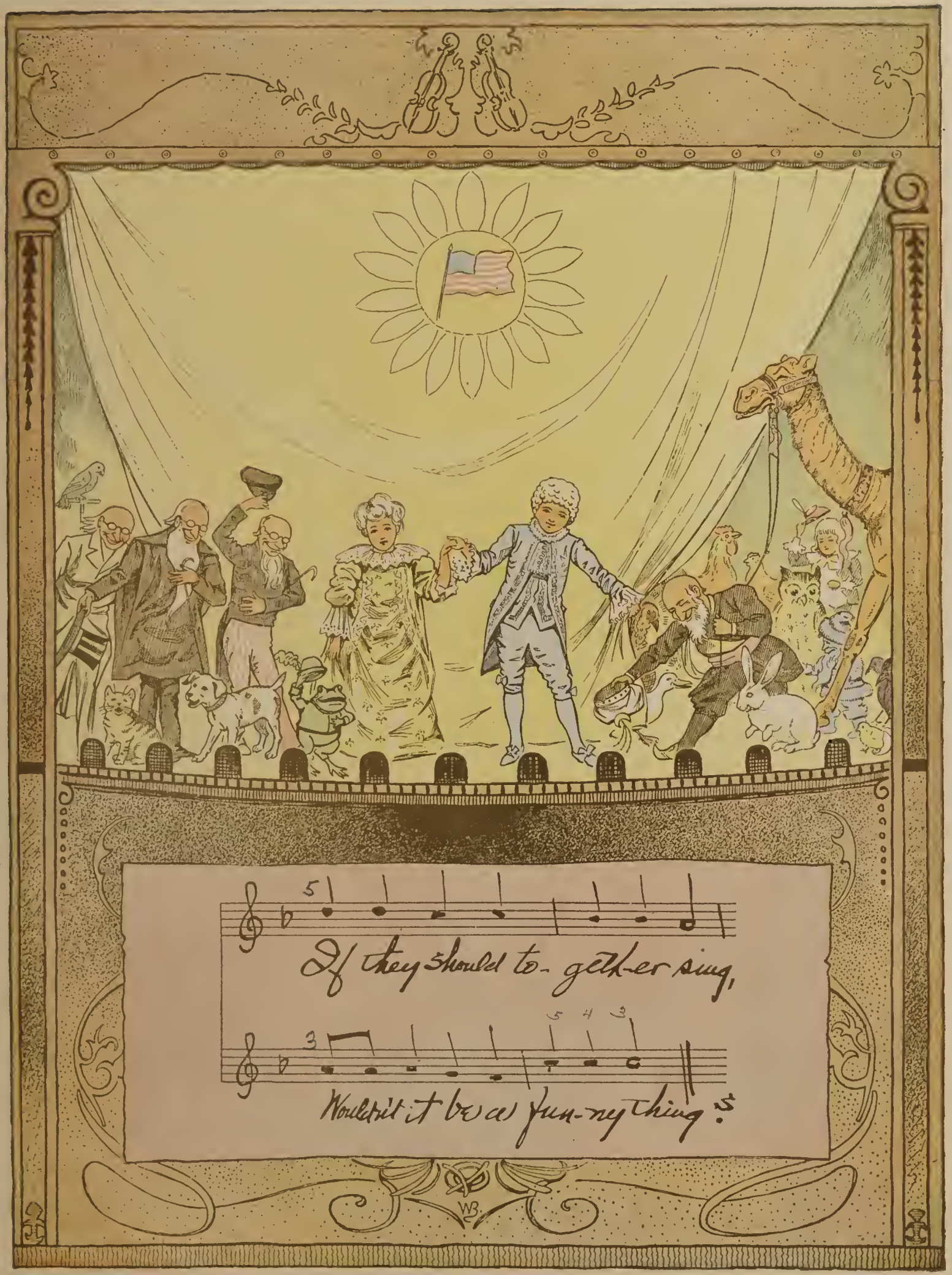


mp (♩ = 92.)

Pus - sy sits by the fire, Mak-ing believe to sleep; — But she's not a good pussy, She's a ver - y bad pus - sy!

mp

The cook had a pitcher of cream, But now the pitcher's empty, And so I think that pussy Must have been drinking the cream!

cres.

If they should to-geth-er sing,
Wouldn't it be a fun-ny thing?